

7.<sup>d</sup>  
HORTI  
CAROLINI  
ROSA ALTERA.

CLAROQUE SVRCVLO  
*Sese feliciter exerenti,*

Musarum OXONIENSIVM  
*Acclamatio.*



OXONIÆ,  
Excudebat LEONARDUS LICHFIELD,  
*Academia Typographus. 1640.*



HOOTI  
CAROLINI  
ALTA

CLARK  
NEW YORK  
NEW YORK

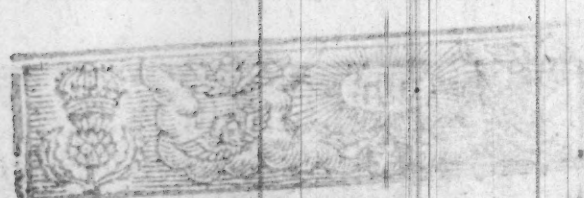


EXHIBIT  
1640





AD SERENISSIMUM  
CAROLUM.



Axime Rex; Morūq; Hominūq; Æterne creator!  
Hæc quibus, & Mundi sæcla futura Beas;  
Floribus Has liceat Vestris intexere Frondes,  
Præludat Teneræ Laureæ nostra ROSÆ:  
Nunc Crotala, & Magni Cunas Infantis inumbrat,  
Mox Galeam, & Victrix cinget honora Caput.

*Serenissimæ Majestatis*

*Vestræ*

*Humillima Ancilla*

ACAD. OXON.



1831

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1831





A D  
R E G E M.

**R**atamur Tibi (Cæsar) Auspicatum  
Quod præmiseris Ipse Fecialem :  
Nec Bello prius intonare velles  
Quàm Natum (titulo Ducis tremendum)  
Largiri populo Tuo Britannum.  
Talem caverit Anteambulonem  
Gens, Fortis satis, at nimis Rebellis.  
Iam tandem male-sana Turba cesset  
Lesos murmure provocare Divos:  
Quum Lancastria (nomen exoletum)  
Ostendit caput, exeritq; Famam:  
Et quum Purpureæ (diu sepultæ)  
Emittunt Calyces Rosæ Venustos.  
Iam si Numina, celitusq; missa  
Nil vos fulmina, Vindicesq; dextræ

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Terrent



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Horti CAROLINI

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*Terrent, at numerosa, Dîa Proles,  
Vos saltem sapere, obsequiq; cogat.  
Palles Invide? Nos sub Architecto  
Gaudemus Britones quotidiano:  
Structuræ Nova Fulcra gratulantes,  
Quæ Nobis CAROLUS dabit quotannis  
Musarum Decus, & simul Laborem.*

AD REGINAM.

*Non Elegos (Regina) Tibi nunc Ffidis unda  
(Fundens ut olim Nænias)  
Mittit, & ingratâ renorat pietate dolorem,  
Tota at Triumphis turgida est.  
Nec Parcas querimur sævas, aut stamina dura:  
Quum Feminam pensant Mare.  
Ergo age! Victores dederis, (Regina) Coronas  
Nectent Camænæ laureas.*

A. FREWEN Vicecan. Oxon.  
& Præs. Coll. Magd.



*Rosa Altera.*

**A**D partus frustra Iuno Lucina vocatur;  
Nil opis hinc præstet Iuno; quis ergo? Deus.  
**C**AROLUS indicat jejunia, CAROLUS oret  
Sit facilis partus, nec mora, Mater eris.  
Idem, sit frustra quod Scotus parturit, oret,  
Numine perfidiæ vindice, abortus erit.

Dum Intra Regni foederatorum cohors  
Lymphata bello solvere infando parat;  
Dum Præsules, Ecclesiæ statumina,  
Arisq; sedibusq; summovent suis,  
Presbyterii infesti Monarchis Laïci  
Regimine sacrum Regis in caput dato;  
En Numinis, cui Regna, cui cultus sacer,  
Antistitesq; cura, pignus vindicis  
Dementiæ; semper futurum CAROLI,  
Quod sceptrum in Anglos teneat, & Scotos, genus;  
En prole fit MARIA jam sextâ Parens.  
Quod virium in Numeris, quod ominis boni,  
Perfectionisq; insidet, Senarii id  
Primò est; suis primò fit is nempe ex quotis;  
Hoc conditus fuit orbis, hoc numero stetit.

ROB. PINCK *Cust. Coll. Nov.*

**Q**uin, Regina, cave: res invida multa propago:  
Non sequitur partus æmula nulla tuos.  
Aspicias, ut, fætum quoties Tibi Iuno secundat,  
Confestim excludat Musa superba suum?

\* 2

Quòq;



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Horti CAROLINI

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Quòq; magis sacrum caleat Tibi pectus, & ira;  
Vix se non præfert musa ministra Tibi:  
Parce tamen: nullam hic meruit labor æmulus iram:  
Musæ & Ipse grandes fortè MARIA prober.  
Tu vitæ es natis author pereuntis: at iisdem.  
Musa ævum, ingenio parturiente, dabit.

THO. WALKER S.T.D. & Coll.  
Univ. Magist.

**D**Um contumaci flumina gurgite  
Ripas modestas sternere cogitant,  
Fert Tethys armato Marito  
Tres Pueros, Alium Tridentem.

Nunc ergo *vivunt* Signa Britannica,  
Mox ducet Agmen Tergeminus Leo.  
Est Fecialis Rex peritus,  
Vnguipetas creat Ille veros.

Tres hi Leonés cum grave rugient,  
Ira!q; junctis unguibus exerent,  
Nexu plicantes vim trifili,  
Quid Pecus Vniciaget Leonis?

GUIL. STRODE S.T.D. Ec. Christi Præb.  
& Acad. Orator Publicus.

Felix



*Rosa Altera.*

**F**elix præ reliquis Britanna Tellus,  
Trinis Floribus, & Leone multo,  
Florens Imperium, potensq; bello.  
Armis, Confiliis, Monarcha Magnus,  
Rex Iustus, Pius, Optimus, Benignus.  
Est Regina, beans MARIA Regna,  
Quæ vitis generosa, grata cunctis,  
Pulchros, stemmata læta, fert racemos,  
Magno Coniuge, Patre, Prole felix;  
Regnum fortius hinc, magisq; florens.  
Felix præ reliquis Britanna Tellus.

THO. CLAYTON *Med. Prof. Reg.*  
*Coll. Pemb. Magist.*

**Q**uidni terribiles Insignia sacra Leones  
Mittant, jam placidis conspicienda notis?  
Pro Numero & Sexu sobolis Regalis haberi  
Fas sit, terna tribus Lilia juncta Rosis.

RIC. ZOUCHE P. R. I. C.

**A**lma MARIA Tibi claro pro pignore, grates,  
Grates, quas solum possumus, usq; damus.  
Nil melius potuit, nil Tempestivius Alvus,  
Scotia Bella parat, tu paris ergo Ducem.

BENED. SHERARD *Baro de Letrim.*  
*è Coll. D. Io. Bapt.*



## Horti CAROLINI

**E**Cquis jam metuit furentium æstus,  
Seu Lymphata ciet novos Tumultus  
Plebs, sive excutere audeant Triones  
Frænos imperii serenioris?  
Posthac pro scelere est timere Motus,  
Cum cinxit CAROLUS perenniore  
Muro ex sanguine proprio Britannos.  
Terno murice, tripliciq; sceptro,  
Quin tot Principibus superbiamus,  
Gaudente hoc numero impari Tonante.  
Hi tres arripient Maris Tridentem;  
(Si cortina sapit furore rapta  
Phæbi, præscia Laurus & futuri.)  
Austri turbida nec procella surget;  
Non Arctôa Plaga ampliùs citata  
Hinc unquam fuerit, regente Plaustrum  
Magno CAROLIDE, ac utrisq; junctus  
Si sit Scipiadis. Premunt ubiq;  
Belli hæc fulmina; Serò dum re figant  
In mæstâ Solymâ Mitram & Tiaram.  
Dii vos ominibus favete Vatis.

IAC. HERBERTUS Com. Pemb. fil. nat.  
tertius è Coll. Iesu.

A la REYNE.

**Q**uelle difference vous faictes  
Entre nous & ceux d'alentour?  
Pendant qu'ils lamentent leurs pertes,

Nous

## *Rosa Altera.*

*Nous ne voyons que fruits d'amour.*

*Tel Roy fait brusler ses Provinces,  
Et voit foudroyer ses Chasteaux.  
Lors que vous nous donnés des Princes,  
Et que la Court dance aux flambeaux.*

Armatus CAROLUS dum Turmas undiq; cogit,  
Imperii repetens pristina jura sui.  
Præfectos creat hos armorum, accersit & illos,  
Plus tamen in laudes sic genuisse Ducem.  
Ingentes superùm placârunt Numina Manes  
Ductorum, Turbis qui cecidere suis.  
Victima grata fuit, voluerunt mystica Fata;  
Non aliter tantum retribuere Ducem.

IOH. HERBERTUS Com. Pemb. fil. nat.  
quartus è Coll. Iesu.

**N**escis diva parens (liceat jam dicere) nescis  
Vno quam dederis pignore progeniem.  
Namq; puerperio non tantum filius isto  
Nascitur: ipsa parens alma Salutis eras.  
Es Mater CAROLO & Regno fœcunda; mariti  
Regalem firmat filius iste Thronum:  
Nam quando fuerit Ducibus stipatus utrinque,  
Quis poterit CAROLUM tunc violare Tuum?

IOH. MORDAUNT Com. Petriburg. fil.  
nat. min. ex Aede Cb.

Quo



**Q**uo dormis tumulo, O Maronis ingens  
Quo dormis tumulo, O Maronis umbra?  
Prodi, si sapis, O Poeta, Prodi.

Marcellus novus ortus est; Poetam  
Nec quem Audire velit, Marone muto.

Quo Flacci Lyra, quo files sub Antro?  
Quin plectrum cape, quin feri sonorum;  
Prodi, si sapis, O Poeta, Prodi.

Mæcenus novus Ortus est, Poetam  
Nec quem audire velit, tacente Flacco.

In nostras quoque, Claudiane, cunas;  
In nostras quoque, Naso docte, Lullas.

Vestros ducite gemmeos lepores,  
Vestros ducite melleos liquores,  
Quicquid Balsama spirat, & Roseta,  
Et quicquid supero superbit igne,  
Et quicquid Helicon potat omnem:  
Nil non CAROLIDÆ beabit Ortus.

Cum Turbâ, bone Mercuri, novenâ  
Ito, & ferte sales Catullianos,  
Ito, & Ferte sales Tibullianos,  
Et quas Musa Rosas dedit Propertî;  
Et quæ Lilia musa terfa Galli.

Sed quid tam placido sitas sepulchro,  
Vatum quid temeri Evocamus Vmbras?  
Dormite ô potiùs sacri Poetæ,  
Et lætos faciles tenete Campos.

Non est præteritis suos Marones  
Non est aliùs invidere sæclis:  
Nam licet Cerebro laboret, almas

Nec



## *Rosa Altera.*

Nec fert divitis Ingeni Minervas  
Horum Infantia Temporum; At MARIA  
Illa est sydereâ decora mente,  
Illa est suavidicâ decora formâ,  
Vt quæ, indigna sacrum Metalla in Aurum,  
Convertatq; Vepres Rosas in ipsas.

Huc ergo numeros minùs Calentes,  
Huc ergò numeros, ut ut minores,  
Ferte huc Tormina (nec timete) vestra;  
Nempe his ingenium dabit MARIA,  
Nempe his & Veneres cupidinesq;  
Sed castas Veneres cupidinesq;  
Et vitam dabit & dabit calores,  
Quales jam Elyfio rotunda Sappho  
Ignes spargit, eos stupente cælo.

O dilecta Deo MARIA! Natum  
Unâ quæ paris, & Facis Poetas.

Quin si denuò parturire Reges  
Pergas, & steriles novo sorores  
Nixu vincere, de meo coruscas  
Penu si nequeam excitare flammæ,  
Conducam ex Alio; & parum silendo  
Summâ è Lampade mutuabor ignes:  
Tantâ ut Principe sit Poema dignum,  
Incumbens operi meo, Refertum  
Transcribam MARIAE offeramq; Flaccum,  
Transcribam & Mariæ offeram Maronem.

IACOB. SCUDAMORE *Ioh. Vicecom.*

*Scudamore fil. unicus è Coll.*

*D. Ioh. Bapt.*

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*Æmula*



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*Horti CAROLINI*

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**Æ** Mula virtutum CAROLI Regina MARTA  
Certabat, Patriæ quis meliora daret,  
Ergone Tu Patriæ pater Audis CAROLE solus?  
Mater ero dixit, dixit; & ecce parit.

PHIL. SHERARD *Baronis fil.*  
*è Coll. D. Ioan. Bap.*

**Q**Uæ jam cura Dei? scelus nefandum  
Recti nomen habet, sacri profanum;  
Excussa est Animis Fides virorum:  
Armis lex filuit coacta: Finem  
Lætandi posuere Fata: Cuncta  
Antiquum repetunt chaos. Favete  
Linguis. Magna malis suis creantur:  
Nec Divina lolet Manus Benigna  
Largiri sine maximo periculo:  
Nostrum Numina respuunt laborem,  
Vt totum sibi vendicent honorem:  
Tandem & Regia nascitur Propago,  
Sol clarus tenebras malas propellens.  
Hinc grandis cecidit cohors Minarum.  
Pallentes procul hinc abite curæ;  
Cordis vota, Preces adeste fidæ:  
Cælestem Anglia cogitet favorem,  
Hostes & Metuant. Mari, virisq;  
Regis viscera fortius ministrant  
Munimen, CAROLUSq; Sceptra Trina  
Possit sanguine de suo tueri.

CAROLUS SHIRLEY *Baronettus*  
*Coll. Mert.*



## *Rosa Altera.*

**Æ**Mula committunt Odii certamina Iberus  
Et Belga; utq; alter posset, uterq; perit.  
Germanos Sueci perimunt vel peste, vel ense:  
Et solùm datur iis vivere, posse mori.  
Militat & CAROLUS, sed amans: gratamq; MARIAE  
Vim facit; ut, sine vi, possit amare magis.  
Innocuum certamen! Amor quo natus: amandi  
Sitq; satis firmum Pignus, amâsse prius.  
Esto tam sacrae Litis fœcunda, MARIA:  
Quâ crescit Proles regia, crescit Amor.

P. ALLIBOND *Proc. Sen.*  
*Coll. Linc.*

**D**Um populus fremit, & Lymphato excussa Cubili  
Sanguineum vibrat Bellona Britannica flagrum;  
Dum metuit diros, medico pallente, vapores,  
Mistaq; cum vivis contagia noxia flabris,  
Viscera MARIAE trepidant, pignusq; molesto  
Exponunt lecto, præceps infantulus alvo  
Exiliit, pavida nec dum maturus ab alvo.  
Quippe Duces geminare opus est, sociiq; cohorte  
Imperii rursus malefidam sternere gentem.  
Nec cui Bellator parvis damnetur in armis,  
Cunarum quondam labor exuperaverat angues,  
Et læto intortos compescuit omine gyros.  
Regali de stirpe suo vel nomine pugnant,  
Quin Laurus prostat titulis, & inanibus umbris.  
CAROLE, quem longum Puerorum syrma parentem  
Effecit, lectiq; iterata charismata, frontem

\* \* 2

Imbue,



## Horti CAROLINI

Imbue, non ultra dubio diademate; si non  
Hæc ætas miseras fatagit componere lites,  
(Atq; utinam hæc ætas!) Hæres tamen alter, & alter,  
Ferrato geminum compinget in aggere Ianum.

NICOL. GREAVES *Procur. Iun.*  
*Coll. Omn. An.*

**N** On hic Sagunti partus, ut cedat retrò  
Perterritum infantis caput:  
Spondet salutem patriæ ridens Puer  
Regina quem nobis parit.  
Ne ventre pleno tumeat in jejuniis;  
O Illa quam parit piè!  
Quid vota suspicamur aut cassas preces,  
Si Principem cælum dedit?  
Hoc pignus esto: Tuq; jam, Cæsar, cape  
Ius liberorum bis trium.

MAT. SKINNER *R. P. Episc. Brist.*  
*fil. & Coll. Trin. alumn.*

**S** Oleimus almis auspicari Regia  
Genethla Eatis, Principum Cunabula  
Astro imputare, providæ frontis, novo:  
Galileus imis prendit Vrsi fimbriis  
Stellæ renatæ posteras scintillulas,  
Trepidoq; vulgo spes inanes ingerit  
Metusque, nuper cogniti miraculi:  
Mihi cogitanti litis infestæ notas

Tumultuantis



*Rosa Altera.*

Tumultuantis seculi, neutro Pòlo  
Signum Furoris repperi, Terram tamen  
Ferè Sideratam repperi, Terram tamen  
Desideratum CAROLI Germen levat.

SAM. EVANS LL. Bac.  
*Nov. Coll. Sac.*

**C**auta opportunos subiisti, Diva, Labores,  
Agminibus nostris quæ paris, Alma, Ducem.

R. GRENVILE *ex Aul. Gloc.*

**E**Cce Ducem nobis fælici sydere natum,  
Fluctibus in mediis, ac tempestatibus Orbis,  
Tempore grassantis Belli, Martisq; ferocis,  
Quid tandem majus divini pignus amoris?  
Vt nostro fulsit Cælo ceu clarus Apollo,  
Lux orta est, habuere suum Iejunia funus,  
Excepitq; dies tenebras, noctemq; doloris.  
Sic tristis subito facies mutata Theatri est,  
Cum Deus in scenam placidus descendat ab Alto.  
Salve Matris Amor, gentisq; Ancile Britannæ,  
Certa fides pacis firmæ, placidæq; quietis,  
Alcides alter natus frænare Gigantes,  
Et fulcire Iovis nostri Diadema Britannum,  
Et patrem firmare Throno, Sceptrumq; tueri,  
Nec certè fallunt vanæ præfagia mentis.

\* \* 3

Tu



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## Horti CAROLINI

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Tu nobis Clypeus, Tu Murus Aheneus esto,  
Anglia non vallis, CAROLI sed Sanguine tuta est.

G. HOBBS *Coll. Mag. A. M.*

**A** T ter-beato Quem CAROLO parit  
Regina? num stella egreditur sinu  
Ignita coelesti, parentum  
Pectora quæ placido urat igni?

Terrestris aut Sol, omne decus globi,  
Qui (ni augurentur Pierides malè)  
Lustrabit olim Anglos lucernâ  
Auricomâ, & propiore Curru.

IAC. BELLEW *Coll. Oriel. Armig.*  
*fil. nat. Max.*

**P** Ignus, an Omen erat, qui vitâ absterritus Infans  
Denatus in Matrem redit:  
Et renuit Cunas Clypeatas, Marte movendas,  
Séq; indè vertit in fugam:  
Vt fugit in Calycem, sævas cum senserit auras,  
Capsâq; se abdit flos tener?  
Pignus, & Omen erit, sed & Omen lætius, Ille  
Tonantis instar qui Patris  
Tympanaq; & Lituos vagitu terruit, Armis  
Violanda membra haud induens,  
Nec violanda metu, quantum horreo Numinis ortus,  
Ortus nec ipse horret suos:

His



*Rosa Altera.*

His similes referat quos fert nascendo Triumphos,  
Et vita nesciat Metus.

FR. HERVEY *Eq. Aur. fil. nat. max.*  
*ex Æde Ch.*

**H**Aud equidem obstrepimus fatis, Rapidovè rotâtes  
Iam querimur Stygias stamine pensa deas.  
Grata puerperio pensantur damna sepulchri:  
Principe vel nato, mitior Orcus erit.  
Penè fides tumuli languet, bustiq; peracti:  
Nec peragi ritus vis (Libitina) tuos.  
Visa simul nasci, nato cum Principe, Princeps,  
Aut saltem visa est non cecidisse cadens.  
Ite Duces proprio stipati robore. Tantùm  
Regia Regali ferveat aula Choro.  
Audiat accinctus nullusq; satellite Princeps  
Regnator, tot, quot Regia Principibus  
Turba fremens, Sacrisq; furens, motusq; rebellis,  
Armaq; diviso Cæsare victa jacent.

HERBERTUS VAUGHAN *Equ. Aur. fil.*  
*unicus. Coll. Iesu Soc. Commensalis.*

**Q**Uæ nova dant fasti sociis Iejunia festis?  
Proh facinus, lachrymis ebria festa suis!  
Importuna pios incessant gaudia luctus;  
Et violant hilares Tristia Thura genæ.  
Vitalesnè Deus suspiria vertit in auras?  
Vnum & pro cunctis vult modò flere caput?

Nunc



## Horti CAROLINI

Nunc inter cineres Phœnix subnascitur alter.  
 Et Baptisma dabit, quicquid ab ore fluit.  
 Ipse Deus, pretium, descendit in imbre, doloris.  
 Et Terris pietas, quod veneretur, habet.  
 Frustrâ Hydras reparant, frustrâ nova monstra laceffunt,  
 Alcides cunis militat iste suis.  
 Classica ne metuas Regina, minasq; rebelles;  
 Quod Vicisse aliis, hoc Peperisse Tibi est.

ANDREAS NEWPORT *Eq. Aur. fil.*  
*ex Ed. Chr.*

לכב בך בן מה דוב ט--פא  
 דכב דך לך דה גוב א--פא  
 סבב פך טך כה חוב י--פא  
 תה כוב ח--פא

אוש חר חר נא תוב א--תה  
 לבש צד כד נא דוב ע--תה  
 דגש גר יר לא סוב פ--תה  
 דא טובש ש--תה

IA. HAMMILTON A. B.  
*Coll. An. Nas.*

**N**Os facco indutos, fœlici Principis ortu,  
 Mæstos ac hilares reddidit una dies.

ROB. SMITH è *Coll. Bal. Equit.*  
*Aurati fil. nat. Max.*



*Rosa Altera.*

**F**Æcunda Messis Veris excepit vices,  
Et *Iulius* dat *Cæsarem*.  
*Thetinq;* *Phabus* jam procarier volens,  
Vices resignat Alteri,  
Diemq; (mersus ipse) dat Britanniiis  
(Phaetonte gestiens) novum:  
Phaetonte, Terras haud iniquis æstibus  
Torrente, sed jam Torridas  
Beante, fotu luminis grati, suas.  
En Hospitem Gratissimum!  
Certumq; fausti Nuntii Propempticon!  
Compescet Ille Sirii,  
Olim furores Arctici, nec cremia vult  
Septem Triones urere.  
Fæcunda semper Borbonis! Mater, ferax  
Fælicitatum, pergito!  
Populus *Sequaces* præbeat, *CAROLUS* Duces,  
Utero sed acceptos Tuo!

*H. CLAY Coll. Mag. Soc.*

**Τ**Ον βασιλῆα, ἡμᾶς τε ὅπῃ συγνοῖσιν ἀδίδυμοι  
Σφύδρα εὐφραδίῃ τέκνον, ἀνασπαι, τίον.  
Λοίμῃ καὶ πολέμῳ νυν ἔλπει παῦσιν ἔσσιον,  
Δῆλον γὰρ, βασιλεῦς ὅτι μίμωλε θεῷ.

*E D. SILVESTER Art. Mag.  
Coll. Bal.*

A

Sat



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Horti CAROLINI

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**S** At genuisse Ducem; tanto satis auspice bella  
Inire: pignus cælitus demissum erit.  
Sic Regina parit tantâ cum prole triumphos,  
Simulq; Princeps prodit, & Victoria.  
Spondeat hic Anglis Heroïcus alta trophæa,  
Tragicumq; Iambus iste Scotis exitum.

RO. BARRELL A. M. Coll.  
Magd. Soc.

**M** Adame, le Ciel vous fist naître  
Pour préserver cet Univers:  
Sans vous l'Europe s'en va n'être  
Qu'un grand tombeau de cadavers.

On diroit, que l'Enfer ne retient plus Megere.  
La terre boit le sang de cent mille Guerriers.  
Mais vous faites des fils, desquels le Monde espere  
Pour un hyver de maux, un Printemps de lauriers.

Cependant; que Bellone ensanglante la terre:  
Que l'Espagne, & l'Autriche tombent dessous ses loix,  
Plus de Princes naîtront de vous en Angleterre  
Madame, qu'il ne faut à l'Europe de Roys.

BREVINT. de la Société  
de Iesus.

Dum



*Rosa Altera.*

**D**Um furit in reliquo Tempestas bellica mundo,  
Imbreq; purpureo Terra rigata madet:  
Dum tremit interno concussa Britannia motu,  
Et quatit intus agens anxia corda Timor:  
Exhaustas implem numeroſo Principe Terras,  
Quosq; aufert Mavors, reddit amica Venus.

Quam poſt bella dedit divina propago MARIAE  
Pacem orbi, hanc revoces omine & ipſa pari.  
Utq; olim Aegæo Delos jactata profundo,  
Latonæ ad partus æquore fixa ſtetit:  
Infula ſic noſtra, Arctoo quaſſata tumultu,  
Eſto puerperiis fixa (MARIA) tuis.

G. ASHWELL Soc. Coll. Wadh.

**T**E ſacri Genium tori coruſcum  
Mirari liceat, decus jugale:  
Quem proles numero ſuo (rubefcant  
Antiqui) probat unius maritum;  
Venuſtum, vegetumq;, eumq; Regem.  
Coelum hinc tot Boreæ renidet aſtris,  
Nec ſeptem modo computant Triones.  
At longi citò ſtemmatis triumphos  
Quis cenſere poteſt? ut omnis infans  
Auguſtam cumulans domum, ſit altum  
Notorum mare, *Vena porta* Regum,  
Quos hinc inde, atavos avoſq; tangit.  
Huc & Borbonii ſcatet Monarchæ,  
Et Cimbri & Gothici redundat Ichor.



## Horti CAROLINI

Quævis guttula sanguinis **STUARTI**  
Sic est imperii **Character** ampli.  
Paullum ergo attonitus filescit orbis,  
Motûs detumuit novi procella.  
Sic quando Halcyone, freti imperatrix,  
Naturæ stupor, Architecta mira,  
Neptuno in medio recondit ova,  
Torpes Æole, lævigaris æquor,  
Divi ut coerulei tridente stratum.

Quondam à matre Rheâ Dei rubentis  
Vagitus bene tympanis latebant,  
Imbelles strepitus Iovem tegebant.  
Par famæ **CAROLI** sonabit infans.  
Vult Rex ut superet tubas avena;  
Tintinnabula præboent canoris  
Gradivi lituis, arundo Cornu,  
Barritus reprimant feros susurri  
Lallantes, hilaris Celeusma nutrix.  
Cogian posse negat, sit ut beatum,  
Devotum exitio genus futuro?  
Posthac non profugos levatus ulnis  
Regiconciliet tenellus infans:  
Quos laxæ feriet stupore linguæ  
Rex est, hinc procul este parricidæ.  
Pæana edidit exiens in auras,  
Non fletu resonans Io triumphæ.  
Hostis jam exanimis Catellus omen  
Plorantis pueri dedit peremptus.  
Pulchra en Symbola pectoris pufilli,  
Bulla, ut Consilii, est imago cordis.



*Rosa Altera.*

Te Lucina igitur recens vocata  
Commendant genitrix Venusq; Marti.  
Cum sit Crassi, Oleum tuæ Minervæ,  
Vel præponere Civicam Coronæ.  
Te castra excipiant pudica castrum.

Vndiq; bacchantis mundi nutante theatro,  
Æquoris horrifoni semoro in vertice tuti  
Qui spectatores fuimus, quibus irrita gentis  
Vix procul ignotæ mulserunt classica somnos,  
Nos infra placidum positos sentimus Olympum,  
Intrepidâs superûm sedes, animata ruinis,  
Hic ubi traducunt lethali fœdere vitam,  
Ingentemq; vorax nutrit Discordia molem.  
Maturè nisi succurrant obstacula, venti  
Sponte efflant animas, fiuntq; incendia bustum  
Ipla sibi, si non conjuncto de hoste triumphant.  
Sic refides animos tandem, deforme veterum,  
Segmina luxuriæ, pacis lætamen obesæ  
Profligare datur. Leviori vulnera nolunt  
Tractari Lernæa manu. Ne barbarus agros  
Invidus has segetes, cudendi in pila ligones.

Atqui illos ciet in Martem cum carmine Bardæ  
Nescio quæ, secreta canens, quibus utitur herbis  
Theffala, nescimus qua parte oracula fundat.  
Fatidicæ fitiens pendebat ab ore puellæ,  
Cuicunq; immiti sceptro dominatur Egestas,  
Auri dira fames, & amor malesuadus honorum,  
Quos raptu amittat; quem dignum Principis irâ  
Nullus honor faciet. Quasi relligione solutos



## Horti CAROLINI

Prodigiosa illos pietas jubet esse scelestos.  
Sive illis Scythicae facis crudefcit origo,  
Plaustralis populi rapuitve erratica virtus.  
Non omnes Arimafpus atrox, Cyclopea monstra  
Vos genuit torvos, informi lumine fixos  
Privatis opibus rebusq;, ad cætera lufcos.  
Maflagetum fi quæ fupereft de gente propago,  
Quæ totos ficcabat equos, quæ excepit amicos  
De prompto, plenos cyathos ftillante, caballo;  
Non Dominum fitiebat Equi. Spargenda cruore  
Suntne Equitis Confanguinei nova Taurica facra?

CAROLE, quò facias tales manufcerc fauces,  
Dedoceafq; feras; crebrò tibi germinet arbor  
Vmbratura orbem; propriifq; penatibus ultor,  
Qui face degeneres vaflet ferroq; colonos.  
Regales acies videor turmasq; videre,  
Et quafi cognatos Fabii de ftirpe maniplos.  
(Ne virtus immenfa nimis properantibus obfit!)  
Defint interea ne qui tua figna fequantur,  
Inflavit quos nondum animis Rhamnufia iuftis,  
Quos ftupidos nec Enyo movet; quot tela vacabunt,  
Tot reddet fortuna viros. Tibi propria quercus  
Myrmidona tradet gnavos. Tibi terra creabit  
Armatas fegetes, civili fanguine puras,  
Belliferas glebas. Terræ tibi vifcera fundent,  
Sive infperatos, argentea fæcula, nummos.

IOH. BEESLEY A. M. Nov.  
Coll. Socius.

CAROLUS



*Rosa Altera.*

**C**AROLUS indixit, solvit lejunia Conjux,  
Dapibusq; pascit Regiis,  
Siccine, tam lauto vesci tragemate Faunos,  
Panis secundus queis lat est?  
An nobis Mensam sternet *Regina*, *Ducesq;*  
Apponet ipsa subditis?  
Ecce (Hospes!) jam plena Tibi conviva propinat,  
Redintegratq; pocula.  
Nec *MARIA* contentus abit, non pentade plenus,  
*HENRETTA* quin supervenit:  
Entheus & Madido cantat tua dona cerebro,  
Midasq; Phæbum provocat.  
Sic non sola *Duces*, (Mater,) paris ipsa Poetas,  
Fæcunda ditans pectora:

*R. HARE Coll. Mag. Com.*

**A**Nne, hospes, nostris vitem dum quæris in oris,  
Quod vineta vides nulla, nec esse putas,  
Dum per agros erras? erras, age, ad oppida vertas,  
Atq; ubi stat *CAROLI* Regia celsa, petas;  
Nec mirere, foràs cum non inveneris illam,  
Cur etiam in domibus non sterile scat humus;  
Nec rogitas, quali humectetur vitis ab imbre;  
Nec qui cum radiis nutrit Apollo suis;  
Ipse Deus vitem *CAROLINAM* nutrit, & imbrem  
Ipse Deus præbet, vinitor ipse Deus.  
Albion hinc tantis gemmis celeberrima, teq; ,  
Frigidior quamvis, palmes, Ierna, beat.

sed



## Horti CAROLINI

(Sed quid ego vitem dixi, cū Iupiter ipse,  
Et quæ turba alia est officiosa Deūm,  
Hos CAROLI ramos sua quisq; insignia poscat,  
Æmulus utq; suum sic tueatur opus?  
Iupiter, arbor, ait, mea, Dat munimina regnis.  
Doctis nostra, inquit Phæbus, amica viris.  
Sed mea, Bacchus ait, mæstis solamina præbet.  
Sic alii. Totum hoc stirps CAROLINA dabit.)  
Ito, Hospes, nostris dic quanta feracia terris,  
Plus quoq; visurus, sed citò quæso redi.

T. STEVENS *Art. Mag.*  
*Coll. Pemb.*

**N**ostri & futuri mater imperii, suo  
Prospexit, & prospexit alterius throno.  
Ne deesset orbi Populus, aut deesset pius,  
Regina Regno Principem, & populum creat.  
Sic Phæbus inter syderum regnat choros,  
Radiisq; numerat de suis natum gregem.  
Sit ergo Proles vestra Fabiorum simul  
Et gente major, atq; successu, precor.  
Plusquam dolorum mater, & plusquam necis,  
Fæcunda nunc es prolis, & vitæ parens.

T. W. LL. *Bac.*  
*Ioan.*

Iam



## Rosa Altera.

**I** Am meritò tua Regna paras, Iamq; Agmina venter  
Opportuna Creat; Boreali tuta Tumultu  
Armabis Teneras Acies, Gentemq; Tuorum  
Ex utero mittas, tanquam de parte Relictâ,  
Aut Regni regione Novâ; plus Falcia victrix,  
Quam fera Signa juvant; vestrà est de prole Paratum  
Subsidium; ut cesset CAROLUS, Tua lucta rebelles  
Sternit, & Armatas terrent Cunabula gentes:

Tanquam nunc Afflata tumes; non ordinis istæc,  
Sed monitûs proles; fæto sic enthea corde  
Rumpit in Augurium, numenq; Sibylla receptum  
Egerit, Auxilium populo cum voce datura:  
Hic etiam est uteri vestri labor; Exiit infans  
Victor, & haud Titulis solùm *Lancastrius* alter,  
Par meritis Heros: Eia Hic, cui Scotia soli  
Cesserat; Hic, annis Iustè post terga trecentis,  
(Nam natalitiis veniunt statâ sæcula Tantis)  
Edomuit Boreæ populos, ut Frigora Zelo  
Pensarent, Facilesq; accusent climata mores:

Quin de Te læto fas sit Prædicere patri,  
Tantus erit! vatesq; ausint (gens præscia veri)  
Eximiam nondum Cæptis promittere Metam,  
Et Rigida aptantes manibus Puerilibus arma,  
Tot numerent Palmas, Tot, nomina Magna, Triumphos:

Nec jam ultrà problema sonet concordia fratrum  
Atq; Ducum; vestricertissima vincula Amoris  
Vel Pietas, vel mater erit; Faustissima Mater!  
Tuq; ô vel superæ Pacis felicius omen,  
Tu placitum signata Dei! dum Tempore nixa es  
Quo Luctus Hilares, Iejunia Festa creâris:

B

Quasq;



## Horti CAROLINI

Quasq; scelus lachrymas jussit, Tualucta Reposcit;  
Sat Regno meruit vester Dolor; una litasti  
Parturiens, natusq; Tibi, fit victima nobis:

Iam sine vel Gemitu CAROLUS, lachrymisq; vicissim  
Regales linquet Thalamos; cumq; Induet arma  
Arripiens Puerum sæpè Oscula figet Anhela  
Intrepido ferri, nec fulgura sæva timenti  
Thoracis, vultusq; Trucis; sed Brachia tendes  
Quassatas Ridens, captansq; Crepundia Plumas:  
Spes matris, lususq; Tuæ! quem sedula nutrix  
(Explorans teneras vires, pectusq; futurum)  
Terrebit strepitu; stansq; Altera Dîa ministra  
Cunarum à Tergo fictas de murmure vocis  
Bombardas, simuletq; Tubas; aut cùm Pede pressa  
Duriùs Armatum reddant Tabulata Fragorem,  
Infans erigeris; velutiq; accitus in Hostem  
Aut crotalum, aut vestes in proxima tela capeßes;  
Ausus & Herculeam nutrici tendere Dextram,  
Vix etiam credens Risuræ ludicra matri:  
Mox ubi vix Iusto firmes vestigia gressu,  
Quas Pugnas imitèr? quot Acta & nomina Regum  
Assiduus tibi ludus erunt? nec Fratribus unquam  
Hostis, at Auxilium semper fingere daturus;  
Patricios Tantùm pariles tua provocet ira,  
Quos ridens Ferias, spoliūq; Crepundia Raptēs:

His Tu Deliciis Matrem: Sic nostra Bimestris  
Explicet (Hèu parca vix tantus!) Prælia lusus;  
Donec, perdomito Redeat quum CAROLUS hoste,  
Arma triumphantem poscas lusoria patrem.

RICH. GODFREY. *Æd. Ch. Alum.*

Qui



*Rosa Altera.*

**Q**ui velit Angligenæ fastos evolvere Gentis,  
(Credit avita quibus Stemmata prisca fides)  
Vix Regem inveniet, Cui stirps numerosior illâ,  
Quam CAROLO peperit sola MARIA suo.  
Maeste Parens esto: Sic, cui non Anglia novit,  
Gens Tibi jactabit nulla futura, parem.

Quid tardam segetem, & messem miramur in herbâ?  
Reginæ cedit quicquid ubiq; parit.  
Ipsa parens Tellus (quoniam foecundior Illa est)  
Post MARIAE partum parturisse cupit.

EDM. COLBS Art. Bac. Coll.  
Nov. Socius.

**E**T nascuntur adhuc Titulis nova Pignora notis,  
Nominaq; alterius Dux Ducis Alter habet.  
Ipse pater toties audis; qui nascitur, Hæres  
CAROLUS, non Tuus est Filius ille Tuus.  
Præcedens ævum dedit hæc Cognomina, priscus  
Et baptizatus prodiit ipse Puer:  
Sed tamen intingas (rogat hoc *Lancastria*,) serò,  
Et novus antiquum diluat Omen Herus.  
Iam poterint plenis perhibere negotia fastis,  
Et Titulos lassent, non Tua Regna, Duces.  
Vota licet populi superent, non vota fatigent,  
Nec faciat numerus vilius esse decus.  
Festa veni; paries anni quâ parte, MARIA,  
Mensis adhuc nobis Iulius omnis erit:

B 2

Crede-



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*Horti CAROLINI*

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Credeturque Tuus Dux major Cæsare, turmas  
Terruit hostiles Hic Vir, at Ille Puer.

SAM. EVERARD *Ed. Ch. Alumn.*

**Q** Vales benignus sol dat influentias,  
Clarum Britannicis Iubar:  
Vt Terra fructus exhibens uberrimos  
Nec Corvum hiantem luserit:

MARIA prole taliter gratissimâ  
Foecunditatem germinat.  
Musis subinde Academicis, Quibus pudor  
Fætum edidisse posthumum.  
Quin ergo junctis progredi laboribus,  
MARIA, Musæ, gestiunt.  
Regina CAROLO Principem, parilem ferunt  
Vtrisque Musæ Gratiam.

GILB. COLES. N. C. *Socius. A.B.*

**V** Erius ut celebres Iejunia, ficcine corpus  
O Regina paras attenuare tuum?  
Facundo gemitu dolor anceps viscera torfit,  
Voxque precantis erat quæ parientis erat.  
Nomine nunc meritò poteris gaudere MARIAE,  
Nam tibi fit partus Relligionis opus.

ROB. LUTHE *Ecclesie Christi Alum.*

Sacra



*Rosa Altera.*

**S** Acra coronatis Nymphæ seclufa canistris  
Dum genibus flexis, facili dextrâque ministrant,  
Pieria, Regina, tuo gratantur hon ori,  
Plaudentesque canunt alternâ voce Sorores:  
Anglia, tu fœlix, fœlix. Et Hibernia, gratâ  
Autumnus cùm lætificet modò prole Britannos:  
Fata licet partus nimium violenta prioris  
Spem rapuere, tamen cælo nova stella sereno  
Emicat, horrorem Borealibus incutit oris,  
Ingenitâ *Scoticos* & solvet luce vapores.  
Sic, sic enasci defecto palmitè fœtus  
Vidimus arboreos, geminosque resurgere ramos;  
Inde, *MARIA*, tibi stirpem *CAROLOQUE* beatam,  
Et plura Angliacæ promittis pignora genti.

*I. GERS. Nov. Coll. Schol.*

**S** *Cotigenas* proprio poteris domuisse lacerto,  
Nativos peperit Cùm tibi sponsa duces:  
*CAROLE* siste gradum: Conducti militis ensem  
Surripe: namque aciem Vestra propago facit.

*GVLIELMVS LEY Eccl.Ch. Alumn.*

**M** Agna tuo ex utero, Divina Puerpera, Virtus  
Adest & alijs Matribus.  
Prolem nostra suam profert Academia Mater,  
Nos & Puerperi sumus,  
Stirps sunt ingenij sobolesq; Poemata nostri,  
Libriq; nobis liberi,

B 3

Mf



## Horti CAROLINI

Mi salit in Cerebro, audito peperisse MARIAM,  
Infantulus præ Gaudio.

I. DAWSON. *Nov. Coll.*

**Q**Valis Fugata Nocte Supervenit  
Castor stupenti Nubila navitæ:  
Cum jam Recenti gratulatur  
Attonitus Palinurus Astro,

Inter dolores, & Cineres Micans,  
Luctusq; nostros, insolitum jubar  
Lucem Nefastam Sancit: Ipsam  
Reddidit & Minio notandam.

Dum voce multâ Percutimus Polum,  
Gratoq; coelum Tundimus impetu,  
Donatus est Princeps: Precahem  
sic Populum superi Repensant;

Cedant Rebelles, & Metuant suum  
Accire Flagrum: Regius & Puer  
Bello paratur, Mox Futura  
Ex utero properans ad Arma.

Ipsos ministras CAROLE Milites,  
En nacta Reges Aula satellites!  
Ni Fata frendent, invidentque,  
Iam fileant Priamum Poetæ.

RICH: GEALE. *Ed. Chr. Alum.*

CAROLE



*Rosa Altera.*

**C**AROLE sustentas tot qui tua regna columnis,  
Quot non sublimis Regia solis erat:  
Sæcula non magis imperiis,quàm lumina musis  
Vt fundas lætis magnus Apollo tuis:  
Vivida qui elicias radiis tot germina castis,  
Tu Medicos terris, non Phaethonta dabis.  
Iamq; suum scribat quemcunq; Britannia civem,  
Hac fit natalis Virbius arte novus.  
Munifico influxu genitum Pythona sagittis  
Conficies, Tellus quem dolet esse suum.

R. IONES *Nov. Coll. Soc.*

**M**ERcurio devota dies jejunia jussit,  
Hinc paris impleti nobile ventris onus.  
Odit enim plenos uteros lux ista (M A R I A)  
Nempe Tibi partus religiosus erat.  
Tam benè conveniunt ducibus tua festa, tuoq;  
Præsumt Mars pariter, Mercuriusq; toro.  
Quanta hæc fælucis regni sunt omina, natus  
Militiâ magis hic polleat, anne togâ.  
Tam pia, quam foecunda, tuos regina Britannos  
Pondere nunc uteri fertilior beas.  
Fertilis ipsa tuis, sic fertilis Anglia donis;  
Illa suos fructus præbuit; ipsa tuos.  
Sed tua nunc clypeata seges, sic fertilis ipsa es,  
Ut Regni Mater sis, columenq; tui.  
Frustrâ veligeræ concrefcunt æquoris urbes,  
Frustrâ plebs bellum conglomerata tonat:  
Prodiit è castâ jam tandem exercitus alvo,

Atq;



## Horti CAROLINI

Atq; utero cedat *Scotia* tota tuo.  
Quam benè præteriti compensas tædia luctus,  
Dum superis pariter Tu, CAROLO QVE paris.

TH. BENSON *Æd. Chr. Alum.*

**Q**Uam fortunato rata sunt jejunia jussu!  
Lucina, ut Cereris suppleat, ista, vicem!  
Nam surrepta sibi dum venter edulia poscit,  
Prandia sunt vestri Nuntia sacra tori.  
Sic Lautè satur esse potest qui vescitur Auris,  
Si Natum spiret Nobilis Aura Ducem.

Contrà Foedifragos, quos *Martius* obsidet Horror,  
Militet hæc nostri Fama puerperij.  
Non ita Lethali resonabunt Classica cantu,  
Nec graviore gemet buccina rauca Nece.  
Protegit & regnum *MARIÆ* Vis: inque Futura  
Provida regales instruit, Arma, duces.  
Hoc Cautela potest, Hoc Præmeditatio dici:  
Præscia sic Superùm Mens peperisse solet.

IOH. GODFREY *Æd. Ch. Alum.*

**P**VLchrum Dolori præmium repensatur;  
Et dum timemus Pestilentias, Bella,  
Dator Salutis nascitur, Dator Pacis:  
Hunc si videret *Æger*, an mori posset?  
Hunc si Rebellis, arma ferret in Regem?  
Infantis est Vis mira, qui Dei donum est,

Iejuniorum



*Rosa Altera.*

Iejuniorum Filius, Precum Natus;  
Lucina vitam dat aliis, Fides Illi.  
Nimis benignum est Numen, & preces audit  
Nondum peractas; cogimurq; Gaudere  
In veste pullâ; canimus, & simul flemus.  
Nec vota primis terminentur in Cunis;  
Non sat beatos efficit, Piè Nasci,  
Sit similis Infanti Vir, innocens, purus,  
Populoq; gratus, CAROLO, & Iovi, charus,  
Dux Fortis itidem ac Iustus: Angliæ partem  
Eo foveat Ardore, quo Pater Totam:  
Sit tanta vitæ Sanctitas, Quies tanta,  
Vt, cùm Beatos meritis iverit Coelos,  
Vix se suam mutasse Patriam credat.

EDM. VNDERWOOD *Æd. Ch. Alum.*

**C**haritum Vna quondam Trinitas: Myſterium hoc:  
Cupidinum nunc Altera; hoc Miraculum.

Vnus CAROLUS; at Filiorum Trinitas:  
Vna eſt MARIA; at Filiarum Trinitas.  
Tres CAROLI; ſed, ecce! Pater eſt Vnicus:  
Tres ſunt MARIAE; at, ecce! Mater Vnica.  
Vnus CAROLUS; Idemq; numerofus Pater:  
Vna eſt MARIA; Eademq; Mater plurima.  
Saturnus Vnus, aſt Ter enixa eſt Rhea.  
Vna eſt Venus; non ſic & Vna, Gratia.  
Neptunus Vnus eſt; ſed hic Tridentem habet.

C

O



## Horti CAROLINI

O nos Britannos, Gentis Invidiam Exteræ,  
Fælicitate ter-Beatos Unicâ!

I. PRICE *Nov. Coll. Schol.*

**E** Tiámne natis ambulas cinctus rosis?  
Et certiores gignis imperii notas?  
Etiámne ramis pullulat sceptrum datis?  
Tuisq; stemma Regium digitis tenes?  
Etiámne gemmis nectitur capiti novis  
Tuo Corona, non maris fundo erutis?  
Etiámne numero syderum fulgentium  
Sinus statuitur conjugis *via Lactea?*  
Ergóne summi vendicastitulum Iovis,  
Vt sis Deorum Pater, & Hominum Rex tuis?  
Ergóne divis sacra pulvinaria  
Iam displicent, tuáq; eligunt cunabula?  
Sic, CAROLÆ, nobis (perge) dones sydera.  
Sic (perge) nobis sic jube jejunia:  
Quæ non, ut illi vaniores aucupes  
Famæ, peragere tristiori possumus  
Sic fronte: novit quippe sic vacuus cibo  
Latrare stomachus absq; rugarum minis.  
Sic (perge) nobis sic jube jejunia.

THOM. SEVERNE *Æd.*  
*Ch. Alum.*

Carcere



*Rosa Altera.*

**C** Arcere Materno ut clausus persenserat Infans  
Ad Bellum accinctos æra ciere Duces:  
Ex utero erupit, quasi nollet tædia tantæ  
Ferre moræ, dum sic tympana ad arma vocant.  
Omen virtutis faustum ! cui classica in ipso  
Matris ventre placent, qui vir adultus erit?

ARTH. AMHERST.

**E** Rgò tibi nunquamne uterus, regina, fatiscet ?  
Nec sterilem *Henrettam* sentiet ulla dies ?  
Hinc Phœbusq;, & Mars, & Amor Te matre super-  
Parvus adhuc: illinc Iuno, Minerva, Venus. (bit  
Iamq; faceffat anus Cybele: MARIA deorum,  
Ni fallor, posthac unica mater erit.

W. THOMAS Coll. Wad.

**P** Ignoris ad superos evecti funus abundè  
Compensant coeli; sic periisse juvat.  
Sic, quæ fida Manus commisit Semina terræ,  
Autumno hæc, aucto foenore, læta capit.  
Hunc tibi si spondet fructum, Regina, Sepulchrum;  
Venturis sæclis quæ tibi Messis erit ?

TH. PRICE Coll. Iesu Alum.

**Q** Vàm pulchrè ad libitum tumet MARIA !  
Quàm consulta parit ! memor Puellæ,  
Quæ, Festis mediis misella nascens,

C 2

Nostros



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## *Horti CAROLINI*

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Nostros interiit perosa luxus,  
Iejunū peperit Die sacрати,  
Lucinam lachrymis vocante Regno:  
Sic Templi sobolem recludit alvus;  
Sic Votum magè, quàm Propago, prodit.  
O pergas, precor; & (negante vulgo)  
Tu grato CAROLUM beestributo;  
Agmen suppeditans, & Arma, Natos:  
Felix qui pharetram gerit refertam  
His telis; minimè timebit hostem.

WALT. BLANFORD A.B.  
*è Coll. Wadh.*

**C**Uræ nunc valeant, videt Coronæ  
Tres natos triplici Tonans Britannus,  
Queis hostes feriet, velut Trisulco:  
Cum tali Oceanus suum Tridente  
Defendet regimen. Ducem hunc fatemur  
Ad pugnas genitum: cruenta Pallas  
Lucina adfuit, audiit tumultus  
Vix natus Puer, & velut Minerva  
Vulcani ad sonitum, exilit Tenellus,  
Patri ut præsidium ferat vel Infans.

GULIELM. SNOW  
*Æd. Ch, Alum.*

**S**Extra patris viva effigies, salvero: (piorum  
Ignoscas rudibus votis) tibi vota precesq;

(Quod



## *Rosa Altera.*

(Quod licet) offerimus: nullos altaria fumos  
Nostra vomunt: nullus vittis redimitus ad aras  
Procumbit taurus: tangunt mortalia coelos  
Fata ipsos; ipsi celebrant Iejunia Divi.

At cur, chare puer, dum nos Iejunia moesti  
Festa agimus, miseras placuit tibi visere terras,  
Et vultu renovare tuo? (non vanus Apollo  
Sim precor, ô superi) pacatam numinis iram  
Credimus, & coelum cum terris foedus inire.  
Foederis ipse venis pignus; det Iupiter (opto)  
Ne uiolent foedus mortales: Tesserâ tantâ,  
Ne pereat, commissa fide; sed mitior aura,  
Te salvo, incumbat nobis, gentiq; Britannæ!

Oh tantum possunt lachrymæ? Iejunia tantum  
Sæpius irriguis lacrymis exundet ocellus  
In proprias resolutus aquas: torrente frequenti  
Æstuet, & tremulæ mergantur flumine ripæ.  
Palle scat macie facies; & pectora tota  
Corrodat Iejuna fames; iuvat usq; dolere:  
Numina si valeant coelo deducere, nobis  
Ipsi arridebunt fletus; & languida, lautis  
Instructas dapibus, vincent Iejunia mensas.

PET. MEWS. Ioan.

**C**AROLÆ quid luges, Niobeq; Britannia? prolem  
Quæritis amissam: petit ecce renata paternos  
Amplexus, rediitq; tuo medicina dolori.

Desine curarum, moestiq; insignia fati  
Sperne, nova in cunis tibi planta repullulat, Agri



## Horti CAROLINI

Flosculus hic vestri, tua sic Regina fefellit  
Fatum, quemq; dedit peccans Libitina dolorem,  
Provida diminuit; sat nos, Natura, beâsti  
Principibus, soliumq; Augustâ prole coronas.  
Tres Soles, totidem puro cum lumine Lunas  
Aspicimus, cœlo stent ista immota paterno  
Astra diù, tardos serò occasura per annos.

TH. VAUGHAN *Coll. Ies. Alumn.*

Est aliis belli rabies cum funere multo;  
Plurima vel victor vulnera ferre solet.  
Sed nos bella juvant, & fertilis ipsa ruina.  
Dic ubi non vita est, prœlia si pariant?

FR. NICOLLS *Æd. Ch. Alum.*

D Vm sacra fervent vota jejuni tibi  
(Dilecte cœlo CAROLE) præripuit preces  
Adhuc calentes ore festinans deus:  
Tanquam pudebat vota quòd nondum tua  
Præoccupasset; sed ope compensat moram,  
Vicariumq; mittit è cœlo Ducem  
*Lancastriensem*, quem, velut lapsum Iovem  
Tibi militantem, Iure formidant Scoti.  
Septentrionem penè congeliat metus,  
Nobis quòd uno mille natali duces  
Nascuntur, unus, instar est exercitus,  
De stirpe Caroli: quotq; nati regii,  
Tot computamus esse legiones tuas.

Amica



## *Rosa Altera.*

Amica bello turba, pacifico gravis!  
Vestrane posse creditis regem fugæ  
Sentire damnum? Gente de sua subit  
Numerosa proles, sola sufficiens patri  
Præstare regnum; servat Alcides Iovem,  
A quo Gigantes monte non tuti latent  
Multo obvoluti, cujus & cunas tremit  
Borealis Hydra capite multiplici tumens.  
Non ergo utramq; magnus incassum colit  
CAROLUS Dianam, quæq; dat toties feras,  
Quæq; obstetrice filios toties manu.

D. WHISTLER *Coll. Mert.*

*Art. Bac.*

**I**Ndue, magne puer, longæva in nomine gesta:  
Fer Titulo Annales, historiamq; tuo.  
Sic Tecum, veluti cum Numine, fabula nata est:  
Inq; tuos ortus Turba Poema refert.  
Vt Cypriis Gens nata Rosis, de sanguine Rubris,  
Mox & adoptivo sanguine Candidulis.  
Nunc quoq; certabunt pariter Candorq; Pudorq;:  
Et feret alterius victor uterq; decus.  
Iam Præli Famæq; labor, dum nasceris, exis:  
Quot vates faciet vita? Tot Ortus habet.

L. RAMSAY *ex Ed. Ch.*

Ligate



## Horti CAROLINI

**L**igate ad aras victimam, centum boves,  
Et alteros centum coronemus; pio  
Odore tandem reficiatur languida  
Lucina; magnas sudat ad cunas Dea.

Memor doloris pristini, & partus gravis  
HENRETTA, non implorat, at punit Deam  
Partu frequenti: Sola tormentum thori  
LUCINA genialis subit, Felix Parens!  
Labore parili HENRETTA meditare, & paris.  
Iejunia inter festa Tutantum Litas,  
Non parturis MARIA, quasi fundis preces,  
Cum liberos: sic Virgo, vel dum Mater, es.

Quò? quò Puella? Ingrata præbes gaudia:  
Nos lachrymæ, jejunium, & planctus decent,  
Quos bella, pestis, quos sua impietas premit.  
Hoc pulla Festum vestis, & fletus decent.  
Cur ergo lachrymas gaudio turbas novo?  
Ipsoq; cineres Nobili topho notas?  
Infantuli mira ambitio, sed & hæc pia!  
Iubet eadem sibi Festa sacrari, & Deo.  
Tunc mundus Illi placuit, et tunc splenduit,  
Cum pompa vana, cumq; luxuria abfuit.  
Vteriq; faustum Matris Elysium exuit,  
Suos ut inter vagiat populos puer.  
Non patitur Ille mystici Fontis moras;  
Illotus etiam Christianus ut audiat.  
Mentis MARIE pignus, haud Vteri, fuit.

GILBERT. DETHICK  
*Æd. Cb. Alumn.*

Semi.



## Rosa Altera.

**S** Emivirum *Aemonias* librantem, *Phoebe*, *Sagittas*  
Transieras, *Tropicumq;*, timendū cornibus, *Hircum*:  
Iupiter ut sensit, venturo providus anno,  
Circuit obliqui stellata palatia coeli;  
Nunc, inquit, tumidas resupinet *Aquarius* urnas,  
Detrudatq; suas *Piscis* fluviatilis undas,  
Tunc *Aries*, *Taurusq;*---inter tam seria Iuno  
Se reperisse Iovem gestit; lateriq; propinqua,  
*Deserti* nunquamne mei miserebere *Leeti*  
Dixit; &, an *Nullum* nupsi expertura *Maritum*?  
Scis, *Illegitimam* velant ut nubila *Prolem*,  
Vtq; impollutis errant *notha Lumina* coelis.  
Hic *Ariadnaeum* nitet inter sydera sertum,  
Gnosfiaci tutela soli; hic (indebita Furti  
Præmia!) *Agenorei* præfulgent *Cornua Tauri*;  
Hic, hic *Orion*; simulati hic filius auri;  
Hic & *Atlanteæ* caput exeruere puellæ.  
Non satis (ah!) vitiâsse tuit, stuprasse pudicas,  
*Suspensa* illiciti quin des *insignia stupri*,  
Reddasq; amorum testantia *signa pudorem*?  
Quod si nec coeli, nec te mea gratia tangit,  
At famæ miserere tuæ: circumspice, clamat  
Quilibet *annosum* jam Te vel homuncio *mæchum*.

Sic fata obtruncit: cui contra Iupiter; ô mi  
Conjux, si *spurii* deturbarentur *alumni*,  
Nec nisi *primævo* coelum splendesceret *astro*,  
Deficerent *caco* mundo lua *Lumina*, partu  
Non unquam supplenda tuo: renovare peractam  
*Ætatem*, inq; novum poteris sobolescere germen?  
Tu dic, unde *novis* polus instaurabitur *astris*,

D

Per



## Horti CAROLINI

Per styga, per stygiis si quid sacratius undis,  
Iuro, tot invisæ trudentur ab æthere stellæ.

Illa refert; iterumq; meum causabere ventrem  
Effoetum, lassumq; uterum? proh callida dicta!  
Cum toties vacuo decumbam frigida lecto,  
Noctis ad officium frustra expectando Tonantem,  
Culpa mea est, si non pario? sed iurgia nolo.  
Scis, quota Cæsarei frondescit virga metalli,  
Et quàm multiplici suffulta propagine firmat  
Se CAROLINA Domus? Curvati machina mundi  
Nutet, ut extinctas cœlestis Regia flammæ  
Sentiat, attritasq; faces, larcire ruinam  
*Iuno Britanna* valet, foetam si solveret alvum.  
Illico prodirent *stellarum examina*, puros  
Quæ radios latæ jaculentur ad extima terræ.  
Promissis sta, Magne, tuis; & *pellice pulsa*,  
Terge Domum ætheream, *Mariæq;* inferere fatum.  
Annuit Ille; simul superos testatus & undas,  
Cœlituum, nullo spurcandis sydere, tectis  
Non nisi se *Flores* inserturumq; *Leones*.

Quantùm *Candesces*, quantùm (ô) *Via Lactea*, *Galli*  
*Lilia* cum candorem addent! quantumq; *rubebis*,  
*Angli* cum *Rosa* juncta tuis, *Aurora*, quadrigis!

GUIL. BEWE Art. Bac. & Nov. Col. Soc.

**N**emo senescentem Mundum, viresque caducas  
Ampliùs infimulet, cum fertilis esse MARIA  
Dira puerperii post tot discrimina tendit.

Iam



## *Rosa Altera.*

Iam nuper jactura gravis, reparabilis; uno  
Avulso partus felix non deficit alter.  
Casta fave Lucina, superstes tertia regni  
Spes maneat, (dignas quò poenas perfidus hostis  
Solvat) & ut populi, sic vivat Amasius orbis.  
Quem si jam in cunis blandum de matre rubentem,  
Spirantemq; Rosas Rubras semel aspicias, ortum,  
Ingenium, titulos, tanquam consultus Apollo  
Fatidicis Delphis, facilè cognoscere possis.

IO. LAMPHIRE, *Nov. Coll. Soc. A.B.*

**C** Langores inter litui, sonitusq; Tubarum  
Nemo vetet gravidas sua tormina ferre Parentes;  
Matribus hoc Regina tenet commune; sed ingens  
Hoc Partus discrimen habet, repetita Cubile  
Quòd notum Lucina intrat, solvitq; dolores  
Et Regni & Matris: dubio tremit Aula Tumultu;  
Sed dulcis tremor est; quodq; ipsa Puerpera vellet,  
Circumstans audit Gemitus, sed & invidet, orbis:  
Magnum adeò est peperisse Ducem, quo sospite, per tot  
Sæcula speratos *Lancastria* sumit honores.

Serves, Roma, Tibi demissum fulmine scutum,  
Imperii pignus: totum hoc, Numa, sit licet ingens,  
Nascitur hîc nobis; faustumq; Ancile quotannis  
Non dicam è cœlo, sed nec sine Numine Cœli,  
Labitur ex utero: sic parturiente MARIA,  
Rex, memor Imperii decus hinc consurgere certi,  
Plura Ipse excudit simili cœlata figurâ.

H. GRESLEY *A.B. Ec. Ch. Alum.*

D 2

Stant



## *Horti CAROLINI*

**S**Tant volucres, Cancri pedibusq; repagula pulsant  
Ultima, Solis equi:  
Phœbus, ne carpant stellam propiore futuram  
Igne, retraxit equos.  
Tandem stella oritur quæ lumina præbeat Anglis;  
Lumina nulla Scotis.  
Si quis te Vitem fingat, Regina, feracem,  
Ore profanus erit.  
Tu Dea sola fores nobis, materq; Deorum:  
Tu Dea stellifera.  
Exornas Anglos quoties Dea sacra fideles  
Continuâ sobole?  
In terris Octo te jam peperisse Planetas  
Fas erit asserere.  
Ne cœlum tellus præstet splendore refulgens;  
Vnus & alter abit.  
Vnus & alter abit, citiùs cursumq; peregit,  
Quam vaga Luna suum.  
Oh reliquos longo Saturnum vincere cursu  
A Iove posse precor!

*ED. CHAMBERLAINE A.B. Aul. Ed.*

**A**Rmorum sonitus Parentis alvum  
(Et tanquam Meliora Castra) pulsans,  
Olim Cæsareo fuit Puella  
Ars plusquam Genialis, Ipse Mavors  
Lucinæ teneras manus ferebat:  
Mox ut prodiit Imperator Audax  
Cum Nutrice Aquilam capit Ministram,

*Et*



## *Rosa Altera.*

Et raris vicibus premens Mamillam  
Lambit Cuspideis haud placens Acumen.  
Et Tu, magne Puer, tubam secutus,  
Parebas CAROLO Tubam regenti.  
Qui sic Belligerum salutat Orbem,  
Non Blandum nimis, at satis Severum,  
Et Marti similem putamus, & Cui  
Pro risu veniat venustus Horror.  
Nullam ostende Rosam, tenelle, Nullam,  
Donec parva beet quies utramq;  
Et nullos CAROLUS sciat Rebelles.  
Ensem pro Crotalo, Puer, reponere,  
Atq; Hosti minitare fortis Infans.  
In Te mollitiem videre nullam  
Fas esto, nisi molliora demum  
Ipsi Pectora jam Scoti resumant.  
Venisti Populo cohortis instar,  
Solut plurima Turma Tu videris,  
Qui nullum refugis malum Popelli,  
Mox per singula particeps futurus.  
Te nato, pereat tumultus omnis,  
Vt Matris, fugiant Patris dolores,  
Neukorem CAROLUS laboret ultra.  
Tu si, terminus ut futurus, Infans  
Vicinis venias Diremptor Armis,  
Tranquilli quoq; restitutor ævi:  
Dicetur peperisse iam MARIA  
Arcem, non Puerum: voceris inde  
Servico melior (putem) secundo.

TH. ILES *Ad. Ch. Alum.*

D 3

Proles



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*Horti CAROLINI*

---

**S**Tant volucres, Cancri pedibusq; repagula pulsant  
Ultima, Solis equi:  
Phœbus, ne carpant stellam propiore futuram  
Igne, retraxit equos.  
Tandem stella oritur quæ lumina præbeat Anglis;  
Lumina nulla Scotis.  
Si quiste Vitem fingat, Regina, feracem,  
Ore profanus erit.  
Tu Dea sola fores nobis, materq; Deorum:  
Tu Dea stellifera.  
Exornas Anglos quoties Dea sacra fideles  
Continuâ sobole?  
In terris Octo te jam peperisse Planetas  
Fas erit asserere.  
Ne coelum tellus præstet splendore refulgens;  
Vnus & alter abit.  
Vnus & alter abit, citius cursumq; peregit,  
Quam vaga Luna suum.  
Oh reliquos longo Saturnum vincere cursu  
A Iove posse precor!

ED. CHAMBERLAINE A.B. *Aul. Ed.*

**A**Rmorum sonitus Parentis alvum  
(Et tanquam Meliora Castra) pulsans,  
Olim Cæsareo fuit Puella  
Ars plusquam Genialis, Ipse Mavors  
Lucinæ teneras manus ferebat:  
Mox ut prodiit Imperator Audax  
Cum Nutrice Aquilam capit Ministram,

Et



*Rosa Altera.*

Et raris vicibus premens Mamillam  
Lambit Cuspide haud placens Acumen.  
Et Tu, magne Puer, tubam secutus,  
Parebas CAROLO Tubam regenti.  
Qui sic Belligerum salutat Orbem,  
Non Blandum nimis, at satis Severum,  
Et Marti similem putamus, & Cui  
Pro risu veniat venustus Horror.  
Nullam ostende Rosam, tenelle, Nullam,  
Donec parva beet quies utramq;  
Et nullos CAROLUS sciat Rebelles.  
Ensem pro Crotalo, Puer, repone,  
Atq, Hosti minitare fortis Infans.  
In Te mollitiem videre nullam  
Fas esto, nisi molliora demum  
Ipsi Pectora jam Scoti resumant.  
Venisti Populo cohortis instar,  
Solut plurima Turma Tu videris,  
Qui nullum refugis malum Popelli,  
Mox per singula particeps futurus.  
Te nato, pereat tumultus omnis,  
Vt Matris, fugiant Patris dolores,  
Neukorem CAROLUS laboret ultra.  
Tu si, terminus ut futurus, Infans  
Vicinis venias Diremptor Armis,  
Tranquilli quoq, restitutor ævi:  
Dicetur peperisse iam MARIA  
Arcem, non Puerum: voceris inde  
Servico melior (putem) secundo.

TH. ILES *Æd. Ch. Alum.*

D 3

Proles



---

Horti CAROLINI

---

**P**Roles lauriferi vivida Cynthii,  
Laudes tergeminas, carmine nobiles,  
Custodis genialis  
Lecti dicite Pronubæ.  
Vos grates meritas, dignaq; præmia,  
Sacris ferte citò, & debita munera,  
Et quicquid videatur  
Gratum numinibus, date.  
Quorsum? Cælicolæ tantane coelitus,  
Et quæ participant gaudia singuli  
Demisere, doloris  
Vt gens tota sit incia?  
Nescitis? sobolem nobilis alteram  
Maria, alma parens (credite) CAROLO  
Dilecto, auxiliante  
Lucinâ, peperit ducem.  
Indignus videor nuntius: amplius  
Optatisne bonum? sospite filio, &  
Tutâ matre, beatus  
Et Rex, & Populus satis.

H. CLARKE Coll. Mag.

**V**ix modò Iejunum novit Britannia Corpus,  
Quin pavit crudam ditior Aura famem.  
Gens Dilecta Deo! cui sic Orare, Repleri est.  
En! Tibi de coelis & Nova Manna pluit.

R. NICOLLS Ed. Ch. Alum.

Ne



*Rosa Altera.*

**N**E sis sollicita, ô MARIA, prolem  
Quòd nondum parias ferax gemellam.  
Hæc communia dona sunt Popelli,  
Vulgaresq; Casæ beatitates.  
Natura haud potuit duos Tonantes,  
Binam Cyprida, Palladem gemellam,  
Vno tempore foeta parturire.  
Hæc cœlestia stemmata: & labores  
Totos artificis Deæ requirunt.  
Nec magnâ sobolem Deûm catervâ  
Anglizans Opifex dedit minorem.  
Virtutes animi, paremque formam,  
Et quicquid CAROLUM decere Regem  
Possit, vel CAROLUM loqui Parentem;  
Maternas Charitas, venustulamque;  
Frontem, labra, oculos, genas, MARIAM  
Totam filiolo refert in uno.  
Sejunxisse putat nefas Parentum  
Dotes germine duplici, ligavit  
Nexu quorum animos amor perenni.  
Nec ausa est geminum ectypon Parentum  
Moliri; toties prius probata  
Ne erraret manus ultimâ Tabellâ.  
Sic, cùm Cyprida pingit, elegantes  
Zeuxis undique congregat Puellas,  
Divisam Venerem, facetiasque;  
Vnâ jungeret ut manus Tabellâ.  
Et nunc, fausta Parens, agas triumphos;  
Hoc majus: Tibi in unico Puello,  
Fas est innumeris frui gemellis.

GUIL. CRED A.M. Soc. Ioan.



## Horti CAROLINI

S Ydera tandem  
Deposuereminas;  
Et quos fervida pestis  
(Cujus vix fitis arida  
Explera est) rapuit tenebrarum  
In sedem, & longâ loca nocte silentia ditis,  
Reddit in te CAROLO,  
Non immemor tanti doloris  
Deus, sedebat moesta cum peremptâ  
Urbs prole. Læto quàm juvat terram pede  
Pulsare, & citharæ jungere tympanum!  
Si choristarum tremulas ædon  
Sylvestrium voces moderans, novos  
Non caneret soboli triumphos:  
Vellem necere flores capiti principis, at Rosæ  
Nec violæ supersunt.  
Gestit (en) foecunda Ceres aurea ferre poma,  
Nec adhuc arboribus reddidit æstas.  
At quid opus nostro certamine? fructibus? corollis?  
Ditior Alcinoο vultus tenelli Principis;  
Autumnus, & perpetuum ver ejus in ore vigent.

ANT. HODGES *Art. Mag. & Nov. Coll.*

Ὅτι τέκνον ἔχεις ἀπολώμενον, ἀλλὰ πέπονθα  
τὴν μεταμόρφωσιν κέρη ἐχέοντα ἄνθρωπον.  
Οὐκ ἱκανὴ μὲν ἐκείνη ἄρεσι, ἱκανώτερος ἔσται  
ἔσθ' ὁ δὲ ἔρατός, καὶ πολέμῳ ἄμα.

Ῥόμ. ① ὁ Μέγας ὅτι τῆς  
Μαγ. Φερνπε.

Sæviat



*Rosa Altera.*

**S**æviat Arctoo sidus ferventius Axe,  
Sæviat, at nec adhuc moles operosa laborat  
Languentis Mundi, dum Tu Formosa MARIA.  
Sic Fœcunda paris; Nigræ evanescite Nubes!  
Nascere, præq; diem veniens age Lucifer alnum!  
Nascere fidereæ Proles formosa MARIA!  
Quem jam præcipitis poscit Gens Anglica Belli  
(Donum immane) Ducem; Tu si dignabere Cunis  
Purpureis vagire tuis, Vox, fulminis instar,  
Arcebit profugos in Castra rebellia Scotos.  
Sic nempe in cunis recubavit signifer olim,  
Alcides, geminosq; elisit fortiter angues.  
Nec tibi displiceant Cunabula Maxime Princeps,  
Hæc superis placuere semel; Dormivit in illis  
Iupiter; &, sacros Tibi qui jam solvit honores,  
Latonæ niveis Phæbus pendeat ab ulnis.  
Sic in olorinis requierunt Numina Plumis  
Tyndaridæ Fratres. Hi prospera sidera nautis;  
Tu Nobis majora dabis. Quid Gallia jactas  
Foemineâ victum toties virtute Britannum?  
Majus adest Numen. Quod non te vinciet armis  
Fortis in obsequium, sed quod Te vincet amore.

Ecce circumstant Charites frequentes;

Interim molli thalamo reclinis

Imbibas dulcem placidè soporem

Inclyte Princeps.

Spiritum dum Tres rapiunt Sorores

Osculis mixtum, superisq; gratum

Deferunt sacrum, referuntq; quali

Repsit ab ore.

E

Inde



## *Horti CAROLINI*

Inde non ficto recinunt precatu  
Vota coelesti Superum choreæ;  
Pro modò nato CAROLI Puella  
Iupiter audi.

Duret in longum Generosus Infans,  
Perq; non multis iter expeditum  
Crescat in mores Patrios, Avumq;  
Provocet Actis.

Dignus hic sacra Superum Choreæ,  
Qui vel in Cunis recubans Sacerdos  
Thura Diis, Nardum, (sacra grata) Amomum  
Naribus efflat.

Dignus hic Ævo Sociis peracto  
Inferi Stellis, nitor unus illis,  
Castor hoc, Pollux habitare in illo  
Lumine gaudet.

Ergo suo tandem radiet sub Lumine Princeps,  
Flavus & Assyrio cinis extinguatur amomo  
Sicaniisq; crocis, senio nec fessus inerti  
Scandat odoratos Phoenix fœlicior ignes!

*ED. MAROW. LL. Bac. Nov. Col. Soc*

**E**N sacrum Ancile, & demissum pignus ab alto!  
Natio quod munus non nisi sancta tulit;  
Iejunans, aliquidq; sui largita: refarcit  
Totum Infans; multis dignior una caro.  
Penè Sacramentum Puer est; Corpusq; Receptum  
Non nisi jam Populus mente paratus habet.

*ED. GRAY A.M. ex Ed. Ch.*



**E**N, en Tributum Cæsaris, Divum Organon,  
Sese Audiens; Spectator, ac Speculum Patris.  
Hoc est Sigillum CAROLI; hoc Ærarium;  
Vitæ Sigillum Regiæ, Animi Ærarium.  
Ecquis negabit Principem Culum dare,  
Cum Rex Britannis Principem Vivum dedit?

Propriis resurge Horoscopus Natalibus,  
Infans, & Omen: Ipse Sors Astris Tuis.  
Si Te MARIÆ Tormina, & Nixus Dolor  
Peperisset, isto vilior Pretio fores:  
Torquent Favores, quos emunt Injuriae.  
Non est Triumphus ille, sed Strages, Ducis  
Cruore si quis constitit: Macerant Dapes,  
Cum ex Asse Domini factus est Hæres Cibus.  
Sed Te Quietum Pondus, & Pompam velut  
Ovantis Uteri, Lacrymis primis Onus  
Etiam expiantem; nulla fecerunt magis  
Charum Pericla: Sola detumuit Parens,  
Mirata Furtum Pignoris, Prægnans Tui  
Decubuit, experrecta se Matrem stupet.  
Sic Stella Partu spargit Æterno Iubar;  
Sic Entheatus edit Effatum Tripas;  
Natura Species; Mens Facultates creat.  
Tu Idea Regis, Ratio, Lux, Oraculum.  
Imitere Thalamos Cæsar, & pari otio  
Superes Monarchas ipse, quo Conjux parit.

Fatis Rapinam ignosco, Quæ vix dum datâ  
Rapuere nuper Virginem; solum hoc modo  
Meritura veniam: Defuit forsan Deis



## *Horti CAROLINI*

Inde non ficto recinunt precatu  
Vota coelesti Superum choreæ;  
Pro modò nato CAROLI Puella  
Iupiter audi.

Duret in longum Generosus Infans,  
Perq; non multis iter expeditum  
Crescat in mores Patrios, Avumq;  
Provocet Actis.

Dignus hic sacra Superum Choreæ,  
Qui vel in Cunis recubans Sacerdos  
Thura Diis, Nardum, (sacra grata) Amomum  
Naribus efflat.

Dignus hic Ævo Sociis peracto  
Inferi Stellis, nitor unus illis,  
Castor hoc, Pollux habitare in illo  
Lumine gaudet.

Ergo suo tandem radiet sub Lumine Princeps,  
Flavus & Assyrio cinis extingatur amomo  
Sicaniisq; crocis, senio nec fessus inerti  
Scandat odoratos Phoenix fœlicior ignes!

*ED. MAROW. LL. Bac. Nov. Col. Soc*

**E**N sacrum Ancile, & demissum pignus ab alto!  
Natio quod munus non nisi sancta tulit;  
Iejunans, aliquidq; sui largita: refarcit  
Totum Infans, multis dignior unacaro.  
Penè Sacramentum Puer est; Corpusq; Receptum  
Non nisi jam Populus mente paratus habet.

*ED. GRAY A.M. ex Æd. Ch.*



*Rosa Altera.*

**E**N, en Tributum Cæsaris, Divum Organon,  
Sese Audiens; Spectator, ac Speculum Patris.  
Hoc est Sigillum CAROLI; hoc Ærarium;  
Vitæ Sigillum Regiæ, Animi Ærarium.  
Ecquis negabit Principem Culum dare,  
Cum Rex Britannis Principem Vivum dedit?  
Propriis relurge Horoscopus Natalibus,  
Infans, & Omen: Ipse Sors Astris Tuis.  
Si Te MARIÆ Tormina, & Nixus Dolor  
Peperisset, isto vilior Pretio fores:  
Torquent Favores, quos emunt Injuriae.  
Non est Triumphus ille, sed Strages, Ducis  
Cruore si quis constitit: Macerant Dapes,  
Cum ex Asse Domini factus est Hæres Cibus.  
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Rapuere nuper Virginem; solum hoc modo  
Meritura veniam: Defuit forsan Deis



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## Horti CAROLINI

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Materia, quâ componerent Tantum Ducem,  
Similem Sibiipsis; inde revocarunt Typum,  
Excriberent quò melius Exemplar Novum;  
Conatus Hic Secundus, & Coeli labor.  
Ut cum sepultum Sperma Telluris Thoro  
Expergefecit Vesta; furtivas Opes  
Statim resignat, Fœnore ingenti beans.  
Aut ubi Vapores Phæbus extraxit Solo:  
Grato refundit Imbre; vel meditans Facem,  
Pingit coruscâ Nube Stellarum, Plagam.  
sic Utili Lucina Nos lufit Dolo;  
Quæ seminavit Vnicam, Messẽm dabit.

At Tu Trophæum Patriæ, atq; Obses Poli  
Redintegrantis Fœdera; & Munus Iovis,  
Et Expiamen; Vita Cui pro Victimâ est,  
Ac Sacrificium Nasceris; Monstrum indies  
Miraculorum cresce; Laus Nostra, & Pudor:  
Foras Cometa fulgeas, Sydus domi.  
Tu perlubenter Sæculi subis minas,  
Vteri sororiantis Elysio fluens:  
Nil Te movebant Seditio, Bellum, Lues;  
Seditio Plebis, Bella Procerum, Æthræ Lues;  
Nil Tympanorum Gemitus, & Fulmen Tubæ.  
Sic, sic oportet; Coelites nasci decet  
Inter Ruinas Orbis, & Olympi metum.  
Ita Bacchus olim Matris exiluit Sinu  
In Fulmen Ipsum; Nata sic Rerum Venus  
Mediis Procellis; in Focum Phoenix ruit,  
Vel Obstetrice nacta Natales Rogo.

Quàm facile cedunt Nutibus Vestris Deæ;

Quem



*Rosa Altera.*

Quem nulla tangunt Martis, aut Mortis mala:  
Quasi Basiliscus, solus Aspectu necas;  
Anti-Basiliscus, solus Aspectu levas.  
Egeria, Mavors, Pestis, & melior Salus,  
Parcæq;, sponte Numen agnoscunt Tuum:  
Tibi paret Vni tota Divorum Cohors.  
Anglizat Omen; non erit magnum Patri  
Vincere Rebelles, cum Puer vicit Deos.

HEN. BIRKHEAD *A.B.Omn. Anim.*

**H**eu sævit Pietas, quantum, Hostis & Ira Tonantis?  
Fitq; Fames totum Relligionis Opus:  
Captivi vultus, & plurima Mortis imago:  
(Invito quid enim Numine vita juvat?)  
Et Gemitus pro Thure, & fusi sanguinis Index  
Pallor, & ante Aras victima factus Homo.  
Quæ mala Fata premunt? quæ Nubes dira minatur?  
En Ixioniâ stirps quasi Nube sata.  
Pignus grande Poli, sævi solatia Fati!  
Quo Nato, irato non licet esse Deo.  
Audiat hoc Cœlum: pascunt Iejunia Luxus:  
Rex quanquam jubeat, sit scelus esse Macros.  
Audio? vel lævum tonuit, vel vagiit Infans;  
Pro Tonitru hi fletus sidera sana dabunt.  
Pro Tonitru fragor hic quoq;, cœlicus obruet Hostes,  
Hæc manibus terricis Fascia vincla feret.  
Vnius hæ Cunæ redimant tot Damna feretri,  
Et Bella, ut Morbos, victor utrinq; domet.

ROB. SHARPE *Ed.Ch. Alum.*



## Horti CAROLINI

Πῆ μῦσαι; κελεύετε διοτρεφεῖς αἶμα λαχόντα,  
Πῦ χεῖριτες κεδνὰ; ὕμνοισι Ἡρίω χερσίνων.  
Μῶν σιγᾷ κάλαμος Φήμης σάλπιγξ ἀκέων  
Φθελτομήνης νέον Ἀγλαϊκῶν Κοσμήτορα λαῶν;  
Παυσίῃ γε σφατοὶ σείο θυμὸς φαρέτρῳ,  
Παῦ, φλογερῶν, πίστε πνευνεύοντα δῖς δὲ,  
Ἄλλ' ἔδιδου πρῶτον σ', ὥς πάππον, ἔδοντα,  
Οὐκ ὅζως βλάβῃσι βᾶτων ποτὶ κέρμας ἐλαίων,  
Ἐκ πηγῶν γλυκερῶν ἔβλυζει ὕδατα πικρά.

RICH. HITCHCOCKE *Art. Mag.*

Quæ fatigas Gratiis Musas novis,  
Lassisq; cogis Apollinem jam durius  
Aures Poetis vellere, Infuetæ Dea  
Fœcunditatis ΜΑΡΙΑ, Materies Ades  
Et Invocanda es sola, quâ possis Cani.  
Helicon tandem discimus solum Tibi  
Fluere perennem, deq, Colliculo novo  
Est somniare carmen, & Partum simul.  
Sterilem Minervam, & esse Musas frigidas.  
Solumq; numen nixibus Matres probas.  
Nec illa tantum; sæculi at surgis Tripas,  
Per te loquuntur Coelites (si non Tacent)  
Docent Popellum munere hoc gratum satis  
Superis Carrollum, cui jubent tacitè Dari  
Cum dant Nepotes, & simul Nummos; volunt  
Nato quotannis Principe, ut cum ipsis Amor  
Adolescat usq, Subditi: vis Altius  
solatiumq; Certius; Nobis benè  
Secunda prodisti Otia, & Veniam petis

Nunquam



## *Rosa Altera.*

Nunquam negandam Prole Cancellaria.  
Fugere, viso Principe, Abjecti Gradus  
Nummiq;: Vestrae Ferae veniunt: Loco  
Regentiumque Mater ac Infans erunt.

*E. G.*

**E**Mpte Tuæ Matris, Nostræq; doloribus Infans,  
Anglorum precibus, lacrymisq; indulte, pieq;  
Afflictis demissa animis Medicina, Tonantis

Pacati non vane index! Quo Carmine lætæ  
Te Musæ excipient, Tua quo Cunabula plausu  
Stripabunt plenis cumulantes omnia voris?

Forte quis externas Oras, peregrinaq; Sceptra  
Spondebit, seu quæ sit mundo incognita Tellus,  
Quam simul inveniet classis CAROLINA, Tuamq;  
Efficiet, Christo victrix, sceptroq; Britanno.  
Seu tandem immineat, frustra expectatus, ut omni  
Excideres Mahometa fide, lassata tyrannum  
Græcia ut excuteret, languenteq; stemmate Regum  
Ottomanum, nostros ambiret Turca Monarchas.

Non equidem invideo, aut juvenilis sperno poetæ  
Afflatus, fas est Asiâ ut plaudente stuperet  
Fatidicos nostros verax minùs Alcaron æstus,  
Atq; impostorem argueret vaga Musa Prophetam.

Quis vetat ut quidvis Nato sperare Patrono  
Oxonidæ auderent vates? Lancastrius Heros  
Vel Legionem ut gesserit Diadema, vel ipsos  
Castiliæ titulos, turpiq; indigna reponat  
Cauponi Papæ Siculi ludibria sceptri.

*Verum*



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## Horti CAROLINI

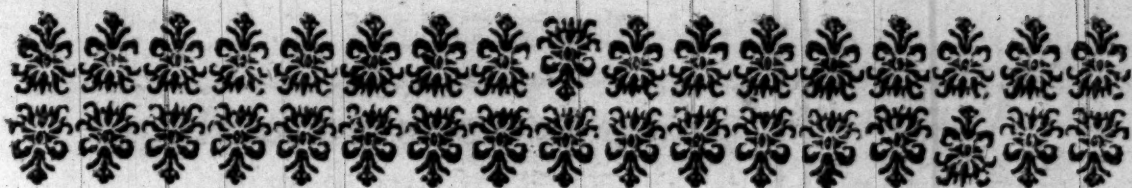
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Verùm istæc aliis quàm nobis gratior Augur  
Prædicat, Nobis Tu speratissimus Anglis  
Debêre, & fratrum numerosior ordo futurus,  
Usq; sitit CAROLUM nondum satis Anglia multum.

Quem tibi Natalem Lancastria gestit Honorem  
Fausus habe, felixq;, Humero quocunq; minoris  
Herois nimium, titulis vel Cæsaris aptum,  
Vel viduum. En Præeunt stimuli Virtutis Aviti,  
Magni materies animi, atq; exempla daturi  
Vel Tibi, Ioannes olim Vrbs cui Gandava nomen  
Ambitiosa dedit, sed facta est Auctior ipso  
Ex quo quam multus titulis sed major avitis  
HENRICUS, quorum CAROLUS dum sceptrâ gubernet  
Eboraco haud invisa Duci, Tu Magne priorum  
Virtutes HENRICORUM certissimus hæres  
Invadas Quintumq; Animis, Pietateq; Sextum  
Excedas, Prudens etiam se Mente minorem  
Septimus agnoscat: Quantoq; ardore Coronam  
Præripere Eboraco vetus est Lancastria nisa  
Tu palmæ studeas, fraternæq; æmula laudi  
Gesta probo nisu & rixâ meditêris honestâ.  
Hæc natos serosq; exerceat Vna nepotes.

I. C. Ioan.





# CORONIS.



*Liò vocamur, (CAROLE) nec Nostris licet  
Holoocausta Musis pendere.*

*Quod curta, cruda, vota jam persolvimus,  
Clementiæ esto Ignoscere!*

*Comitia hinc, & obstrepunt illinc, Togæ,  
Tunicata Gens, Popellulus.*

*Taliaq; vellent Numini solvi Tuo  
Tributa, Musis qualia:*

*Vtrîsq; Iambos: claudicante sed Metro,  
Et Choliambos penderent.*

*Tu, Literarum (CAROLE) qui cluis Pater,  
Serenitatum at Filius,*

*Musis Quietem indulseris, soli Tibi  
Tuisq; Militantibus.*

A. FREWEN Acad. Oxon.  
Vicecan.



# CORRECTION

1. The name of the person who has been corrected is John Smith.  
2. The name of the person who has been corrected is John Smith.  
3. The name of the person who has been corrected is John Smith.  
4. The name of the person who has been corrected is John Smith.  
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8. The name of the person who has been corrected is John Smith.  
9. The name of the person who has been corrected is John Smith.  
10. The name of the person who has been corrected is John Smith.

A. P. Smith, Agent  
Vice-President



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Rosa Altera.

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TO THE KING.

**T**Hough the Pure Influence of a King so Best  
Might have Refin'd  
Your People's Mind,  
And made this Isle as Vertuous, as 'tis Blest:

Yet, since Vn-tincted Malice raigneth still,  
And Vice doth vse  
To draw Excuse  
No lesse' from Great Examples, than from Ill:

'Twere necessary, SIR, You should vaile o're  
Much of that Light,  
Which dims our sight,  
And become Lesse-Good, so to make Vs More.

But, since that cannot be, (for things Divine,  
which Good, and Faire  
Not Have, but Are,  
Cannot put off Themselves, nor, Broken, shine;

Nor is it Iust, GREAT CHARLES should Descend,  
To check the Rage  
Of this One Age,  
But stand High Paterne, All Times to Amend.)

Your Majestie hath found, how to Propone  
Your Vertues so,  
As Men may know,  
And not despaire to Copie, One by One.

That's,



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## Horti CAROLINI

---

That's, in Your Royall Children; whom while You  
Frame to Inherit  
Part of Your Spirit,  
That Part growes not-too-great for Mortal View:

As GOD, Hid in that Mighty Light, which streams  
From His owne Nature,  
Shines through the Creature  
In Alloy'd Influence, and Refracted Beames.

On then, Great Sire, t' Embody Vertues thus!  
Till, in our Sphere,  
To Rule the yeare,  
A full-summ'd Zodiak of Them smile on Vs.

Then shall Heav'n cease to House Malignant Stars,  
And Loyall Earth  
Give no more Birth  
To Rebel Vapours, which would rayse New Warrs.

Peace and Religion shall, together, spring,  
And Thistles meet  
With Roses sweet,  
To Crown, not Wound, the Head of Britaine's KING.

T. MASTER. A. M. Nov. Coll. Soc.

To the QUEENE.

Great Mint of Beauties,  
**T**hough all Your Royall Burthens should come forth  
Dischargd by Emanation, not by Birth;  
Though



## Rosa Altera.

Though You could so prove Mother, as the Soule,  
When it doth most conceive without controule;  
Though Princes should so frequent from You flow,  
That we might thence say, Sun-Beames issue slow;  
Nay, though those Royall Plants as oft should spring  
From You, as great Examples from Your King;  
None would repine, or, Narrow midst such Store,  
Thinke the Thrones Blessing made the Kingdome Poore.  
Graynes, which are singly Rich, become not Cheape  
Because th'are Many: Such grow from the Heape.  
Where Five would Each for Number passe Alone,  
The Sixt comes Their Improvement, and it's Owne.  
We see the Brothers Vertues, growing ripe  
By just degrees, aspire to their Great Type;  
We see the Father thrive in Them, and finde  
W<sup>e</sup> have Heires, as to His Throne, so to His Mind:  
This makes us call for More: the Parents Bloud  
Is great security, They will be Good.

And These Your Constant Tributes to the State  
Might make us stand up High, and trample Fate;  
We might grow Bold from Conscience of just Good,  
Had it the fortune to be Vnderstood.  
But Some, that would see, dazzled by much light,  
View only that which doth confound their sight:  
Others, darke by Designe, doe weyle their eyes,  
For feare by their own fault they should grow Wise,  
And, what they cannot misse, by chance should finde:  
Injustice is, what Iustice should be, Blind.  
Yet our Great Guide, carelesse of Common Voyce,  
As Good by Nature rather, then by Choyce,



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## Horti CAROLINI

---

Sheds the same fruitfull Influence still on All,  
As Constant Showrs on Thanklesse Desarts fall:  
And, like the Vnmov'd Rock, though it doth heare  
The Murmurs of Rude Waves, whose Rage breakes there;  
He still gives Living Gemms, and doth present  
To Froward Nations Wealth, and Ornament.  
Some Stones there are, whose Colours doe betray  
The Face of Heaven, and that Scene of Day  
That Nature shap'd them in, and thence come forth  
Themselves th' Ingenuous Records of their Birth.  
May then this Pearle (Great Queene) now bred from You,  
Congeald, and fashiond of more Heavenly Dew,  
Shew forth the Temper of the Present State;  
And Himselfe be to his owne Birth the Date:  
That, as the solemne Trumpet's publique Blast  
At the same time proclaim'd both Warre and Fast,  
He may, Devoutly Valiant, praying stand,  
As th' Ancient Hero's, with a Speare in's hand:  
And, mixing Vowes and Fights in one Concent,  
Divide Himselfe between the Church, and Tent.  
But if He be, by Milder Influence, borne  
The Sonne of Peace, the Rose without a Thorne;  
What Once His Grand-fires Ripe Designs did boast,  
And Now His Serious Father labours most,  
• Hee, as a Pledge sent to Both Nations, doe;  
And cement Kingdomes, now againe call'd Two.  
And here some Genius prompts me, I shall see  
Him make Greeke Fables Brittish History;  
And view, now such a Goddesse hath brought forth,  
This Floating Island settled by the Birth.

WILL. CARTWRIGHT Student of Ch. Ch.

34



Rosa Altera.

**B**EST Emblems of that soveraigne Energie  
Knowing no bounds but of variety,  
Which makes this Masse a world, and of  
An University politicall: (this All  
Prostrate in loyall trance, we are bid rise  
At your Pantheon to drop sacrifice.  
For if by Charme of Meditation  
We doe become those things we think upon;  
By each new birth you are enlarged in,  
We all are more then your adopted kinne:  
Transform'd to so transcendent dignities,  
We offer up this duty on our knees.  
Let all Your virtues in this shape appeare,  
Your minds Conceptions let us see and heare;  
Erect in lively trophies your intents,  
And cloath each thought in fleshly lineaments.  
So shall you, by an host of mighty ones,  
Picture the Principalities and Thrones:  
So may the throngs of Royall blood, which fill  
Each veine of all your Progeny, distill  
In juster measure, and in ampler space  
May shew their active and puissant race.  
Thus, without mazes of wild Heraldrie,  
We see unravel'd lines of pedigree  
Drawne from high-linked crownes, reaching as farre  
As that chaine which is fastned to Iove's chaire.  
These faces pourtray the Grand-British Kings:  
See, where the Roses have their endlesse springs.  
In those brave Bourbons Majesty claimes seate,  
And, now though little, shall be stiled great.

a. 3

Those



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## Horti CAROLINI

---

Those same the Princely stock of Denmark boast.  
These, Stewards feude towards English now quite lost.  
And is it fallen downwards? must we feare  
The sea getting some ground shall loose elsewhere?  
Doth nature wholly her attendance shew  
Above, so that she makes defect below?  
If, as the Artists say, privation  
Must counterpoise each generation:  
Though night must waite on day, yet they shall finde  
None but themselves have cast themselves behinde.  
And now the royall family doth grow  
Above the valem of a headlesse foe.  
The Persian Monarchs never could command,  
Such a more rightly stil'd Immortall band.  
In hope of these the Gods (if fame not lye)  
Came downe on earth for more posterity.  
For by divineſt Oracles its just  
The Starres surpasse in number, 's well as dust:

IOH. BEESLEY N. C.  
Socius Art. Mag.

Most Gracious Queene,

**I**F Poets could be borne as oft as You  
Bring Princes forth, something might then be new.  
Th' Alembicks of the Wombe and Brain run crosse,  
Elixar's there more common then our Drosse.  
Your faire and fruitfull soyle pure Manna breeds,  
When our dull Mudd is barren too in Weeds.  
Though then you here find nothing fresh but names,

This



## Rosa Altera.

*This Verse being writt for CHARLES, and that for IAMES:  
Yet may they now ( like sacred Reliques ) be  
Lov'd and embrac'd for their Antiquitie.  
Your former Teeming taught the Costive Earth,  
And barren Wives the Fashion of a Birth;  
But now ( as if your wise fertility  
An extract were of all State-Policie)  
You give example unto Men, and teach  
Loyalty more then our Divines can preach.  
You that doe practise base exactions, and  
Raile at the needfull Taxes of our Land,  
Thinking your money better spent upon  
A Coach, a Feast, or some new faction  
Of devout Rebels, then on Shippes, which be  
Walls that imprison vs to Libertie;  
Like those Athenian Grandies, who to see  
The costly madnesse of one Tragædy,  
Could scatter large supplies, although 'twas knowne  
This want made them spectatours of their owne;  
Learne Homage now from Majestie, the Queene  
Hir selfe hath here the best of subjects beene.  
She payes large Tribute; that it may appeare  
Safety, like Heaven, is never bought too deare.  
I've read of Roman Matrons, who did drowne  
Their richest jewels to preserve their Townte,  
Stopping the Gulfe with Pearles which grac'd their Eare;  
They rather chose no Ornaments, then Feare.  
And those brave Dames of Carthage, were content  
To shave their dangling Tresses, which they lent  
For Cordage then, and glori'd they could see*

*What*



---

## Horti CAROLINI

---

What was once Pride, turn'd now to Subsidie.  
Baldnesse was Beauty there; nor did they care,  
So they could bend their Bowes, to loose their Hayre.  
But you (Great Qucene) contrive your Countryes Good,  
Not from your Locks expence, but from your Blood.  
Each parcell of the Duke, bright as his eyes,  
Proves You give Jewels of a wealthier Prize;  
Who, for a generall safety, wish to be  
Blest with the Pangs of your high Agonie;  
While the dull Lees of men scarce daigne to give  
Poore Common service, that themselves may live.  
They are afraid to venture Limbs, When You  
Are prodigall of Bodies, and Soules too.  
And grudge dead stamps, when You Your self bestow  
Such Images of CHARLES as speak and goe.  
But this Great Blisse comes not from You alone;  
'Twas (like the Roman Sheild) from Heaven throwne.  
Fasting was now your Midwife, sighes did blow  
This Rose, and pious teares first made it grow.  
Hence will it such miraculous Rayes shoot forth,  
That it shall blast the Tempests of the North.  
'Tis sinne to shake at Danger now, for thus  
Their Swords are drawne to strike at Heaven, not Vs.

R. WEST Student of Ch. Ch.



## Rosa Altera.

**P** Ret hee forbear, leave me to Ecstasie;  
You can't with these perswasions alter me.  
Is there a new Duke borne, and shall not wee  
Proceed as well in joy, as in degree?  
Though laughter have its fate, and great joyes are  
More dangerous then Griefe, or biting Care,  
Though good hath its extreames, although we might  
Not in griefe only surfeit, but delight,  
Let it be so, I care not: Danger come,  
Death in this surfeit is a Martyrdome.  
For Happier did the orejoy'd Father dye,  
Then his sonnes liv'd, after their Victory,  
Crown'd with applause, and Baye. In th' Act to be  
Griev'd, were absurd; but Now, disloyalty.  
If that one Fast, could bring such Blessings hether,  
Feast be that will: but I'll fast altogether.

Io. FELL Student of Ch. Ch.

**S**o, this is He; sent from above  
To the Muses Heire, and Love.  
The Prince's starres point at Command;  
And when Heaven with deliberate hand  
Must quench that sacred Influence,  
Which now dropps life on every sense;  
And summon great Charles from his owne,  
To fixe him on an higher Throne,  
Hee then shall darte this golden raye  
Behind him, to prolong the daye.

b

Torke



## Horti CAROLINI

Yorke to himselfe perhaps may carve  
A Crowne, there are who well deserve  
Such Honest rapine; let him quell  
The Tiger of the East; or tell  
That great usurping house, that those  
Must suffer too, that will depose.

My dearest Babe, next, what wilt thou?  
Say my Prophetick Muse. His brow  
Call's for a Miter; This is hee  
Shall be the Schoker; May we see  
Our sacred Genius here, to Crowne  
With royall Grace our Oxford Gowne;  
And scatter influence round the streets,  
Which we for to enrich our wits,  
Will gather up, each one his part,  
This man a Science, that an Art.  
For sure such presence will excuse  
Both Schooles, and Lectures; and infuse:  
Methinks I see him here, and how  
The Bay becomes his Princely brow;  
O come, and wee shall all be thus  
Kings of the Muses; Thou of us.

The Gods this method love, if we  
May trust their Poet-pedigree;  
Which yeelds a soveraigne for all Parts,  
Of Majesty, of Armes, of Arts.

IOAN. RYVES Nov. Coll. Soc.

Great



## Rosa Altera.

Great Queene,

**W**Hom Tumults lessen not, whose wombe, we see,  
Keeps the same method, still, the same decree,  
And midst the brandish'd swords, and Trumpets voice,  
Brings forth a Prince, a Conquest to that noise,  
We greet the courage of your Births: and spye,  
Your Consorts spirit dancing in Your eye.  
Valor He shrowds in Armor, You in Vaile;  
You wrap'd in Tiffany, and He in Maile.

The fairest Bloome, might, since the seasons lowre,  
Loose all its sent, and turne a common flowre,  
A storme might blast the beauty of that brow,  
And the fresh Rose shrinke from its glory, now.

But here, the constant flowre, in Tempests gay,  
As in the silent whispers of the day,  
Can thrive in blasts, and alike fruitfull be  
When Charles in Steele, or Charles in Robes you see:  
You smile a Mother, when the just King stands  
Or with a Show'r, or Thunder in his hands.

Thus You alone, seated above all jarres,  
Turne Noise to Tunes, and Lightning into Starres.

M. LLUELLIN Student of  
Ch. Ch.

**Y**ou that to Heaven direct your curious eyes,  
And send your minds, to walke the spacious skies,  
You that would know, what's an Intelligence,  
What influence those heavenly spots dispence;



## Horti CAROLINI

Stay now your wandring thoughts, fixe here your mind;  
Ponder a while, and looke, what's here you finde?  
Here's a new Prince, not only doth combine,  
The knots of honour, in a flowry Line;  
But also such an influence doth dispence,  
You'le sweare him Pole starre, and Intelligence.  
Harke, how the bells proclaime him, even as though  
They only had a share in him; and how  
The vocall Goddesse with repeating noyse,  
Contentds to double their abundant joyes;  
Weele share too; true zeale, kindles our desires,  
Our breasts are Altars, and our joyes, are fires  
To homage you; since you'le make tumults cease,  
Wee'le call you (no prophanenesse) Prince of peace.

Io. L. Coll. Mert.

**F**oole that I am, to doubt the cause (great Queene)  
You looke so pale, when in your looke 'tis seene.  
We may read Princes in your cheeks, and see  
There, as in glasses, what their formes shall bee,  
Of Natures choicest pieces, view but th' Mother,  
And you must sweare that they can be no other.  
A Duke you now present, for I disclose  
Vnder your white, the faire Lancastrian Rose.  
And it is so; the Red returnes againe,  
And to your cheeke the old Vermilion graine.  
Nor is the white cleane banish'd, both appeare,  
Like starres in the same Orbe, both bright, both cleare,

Not.



Rosa Altera.

Not this from that detracting. O may wee  
For ever see the Brothers thus agree!  
Learne Vnity from your looks, and you goe on  
Thus early to enrich our CHARLES his throne:  
That he at length like Priamus may stand,  
Arm'd stronger by his Children, then the Land.

R. P. Ioan.

**H** Appy deliveries such, where publike joyes  
Attend the Issue, when amidst the noyse  
Of warlike tumults, this outvies and finds

Its Acclamation hurried with the winds  
Into all Quarters. this the property  
Of Good-newes, 'tis diffusive, and can fly  
Swift ev'n as Time, and pretious. might it be  
Our happinesse to follow here, and see  
Our speedy Gratulation take, wee'd say,  
Extemporary wits might win the day.  
And who, that's in a rapture, but makes hast?  
His Fancie's Saturnine, that brings the last.

A safe delivery! 'tis welcome sure,  
Be it without advantage; but here's more,  
A Prince toth' bargaine. who the gainers are,  
He tell you, All. No subject, who no share.

We were reported loofers; not long since  
A Princeesse thought to fall, but to convince  
That erreur, loe'tis doubled. to make ev'n,  
Both Mary lives, and here's a Brother giv'n.

Now could I run oth' number. Sixe: 'tis said.



## Horti CAROLINI

Addit. *The perfect'st of all Compounds.\* Two wayes made*  
Mult. *Of it's owne parts. And in six dayes we know,*  
*All things created were above, below.*  
*Looke on their Parents, you may justly sweare,*  
*Rayes of such lights too glorious for one Spheare.*  
*Each Planet bath his Orbe. Then to conclude,*  
*These are not common Starres oth' multitude.*

GILB. COLES. Nov. Coll.  
Socius. Art. Bac.

**L**anguage, thou art too Narrow! Blessings still  
Flow with Allay, which are confin'd to th' Quill;  
Ioyes are eternall here, nor can They be  
With Finite Numbers dress'd: how then by Thee?  
Here, We a Phoenix boast, which does not rise  
From Ashes, when the Mother-Phoenix dyes;  
This Wombe Foretells no Torches, such, as shee  
That Dream't a Fire-Brand for Her Progeny:  
Only those Torches, which, hereafter, may  
Spread Nuptiall Flames, snatching from hence Their Ray.  
This Punishment the Poyssnous Vipers have,  
That Their owne Offspring should create their Grave.  
But You, Great Queene, are so Refin'd, so free  
From th' common Drosse of Our Mortality,  
That, Who suspects Your Issue Tainted, will  
Thinke, Antidote, or Providence, may Kill.

STEPHEN CHASE. Ch. Ch.

To



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*Rosa Altera.*

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To the Kings MAJESTY.

**T**'is from the greatnesse of your Majesty  
That we a Kingdome in your Court may see:  
That (like your Royall Father) you unite  
A second Common-wealth to this your right:  
That to us now your Infants Christning may  
Seeme even another Coronation day:  
That (even as that Royall Politician)  
You've joynd Lancaster to York againe:  
That now both Roses live: yet are not borne  
Of any Warlik any armed thorne:  
The White and Red but severall Colours are,  
Not now two Ensignes: Now it is not Warre  
They signify, but peacefully they learne  
An Vnion from that beauty whence they're born:  
That now (most gracious Soveraigne) wee see  
You twice a Father of your Countrey be:  
That now your Court's a Parliament, and where  
Was but your selfe, now is a nation there:  
Thus, Cæsar, under you, what places were  
One Lords delights, now a whole peoples are:  
And now since every yeare your subjects see  
Addes to their age another Iubilee;  
Since each approach o' th' sunne amongst us here  
Discovers a new starre in this our spheare;  
Why may our Poets not turne Prophets now,  
And serve their Phoebus at his Delphos too?

Why



## Horti CAROLINI

Why (though unusuall now) may not we dare  
Prognosticate the next a joyfull yeare?  
Why may we not hereafter (Sir) take leave  
And, 'fore your Royall Queene, your babes conceive:  
Why may we not, by these our Triumphs light,  
See to what future joyes we shall have right?  
And now, without Pragnosticators crimes,  
Put out your Chronicle for after times?  
So great your splendor (Royall Sir) appears,  
Living few dayes, we now see many yeares.

THO. SEVERNE Student  
of Chr. Ch.

**A** Prince amidst our broyles? does he to us  
Portend new joyes, or are we ominous  
To his nativity? why sure from hence  
The heavens can receive no influence;  
Some blisse descends on us then; this new light,  
This morning starre, after a mid-day night,  
Must usher in some day: mee thinkes it seems  
But a lesse Sunne, that by the gilded beames  
Is pourtray'd on a cloud, whose glim'ring tells  
The Sunne's broke forth, that soone those clouds dispells.  
The lights o'th' world were joynd, not to benight  
Our day with an eclipse, but adde more light,  
New starres to this our Hemispheare; sure this  
Of brighter rayes but a reflection is.  
Wee'l not condole our last yeares losse, we see  
One sien cropt makes fruitfuller the Tree:

And



## Rosa Altera.

And hope those Royall plants may once surround,  
And hedge this Eden in, our English ground.  
Great CHARLES may now beare in his Royall armes  
Three Living Lioncells, and if Alarmes  
Sound, since such linkes, betwixt vs; may advance  
Lions not painted' gainst the Flowers of France.  
Yorke, Lancaster, a Black Prince too, besides  
Edward's full number, which the casket hides.  
Here a Pythagoras in doubled Three  
Would find, or make some pretty mystery.  
Wee'l not on numbers dote, lest new acceſſe  
Should not be to encrease, but to transgreſſe;  
And whilst in Three we feigne some speciall fate,  
We so should make a Fourth inauspicate.  
O, by those curious moulds, which I may call  
Ideas (though existent) of our all;  
May many like be fram'd, in which may meet  
The Lilies beauty, and the Rose's sweet,  
With Amaranthus mixt: so, when this Isle  
Has been perfum'd, and deckt by them a while,  
They to th' Elysian fields remov'd may be,  
As growne too great for this our Nursery.

W. HILL. A. B. Coll. Mert.

**T**'is now our joy (Great Queene) to view that feare,  
Which, when you travell'd, we conceav'd last yeare;  
When Heaven frown'd, (pitty it was, none other  
Could be the sacrifice, but Babe or Mother:)  
Yet thanks be to that Providence, which spar'd You,



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## Horti CAROLINI

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By whom we have regain'd our losses too.  
Nor doe w' alone enjoy, what then denied:  
The Princes, yet unborne, with you had died.  
And these, who sees not but they may be more  
Then All, to whom y' have given life before?  
So the most fruitfull Vine, if it retaine  
Her branches, dies: but prun'd, sproutes forth again.  
And the more fertile ground, one Crop forborne,  
Soone counterwailes the losse with next yeares Corne.

EDM. COLES. NOV.  
Coll. Soc. A. B.

**G**reat Blessings create wonder: Ioyes that be  
Silenc't with such a Perpetuity  
Of happinesse, ravish the soule. The Wit,  
And paine of Art, admiring must submit.  
Our Loyalty is Reverence, and Thanks prove  
The best of trophies. They're Orisons that move  
The Powers to incircle CHARLES his Stemme  
With such a God-like Offspring, such a Gemme.  
Here's a new light: the last did but forerun,  
As a bright Venus to this rising Sun.  
Our glorious Constellation now may well  
Equall Charles-waine, and with their beames expell  
Their frozen Breasts. Perhaps this Infants sight,  
As once the Macedonian Prince, may fright  
Rebellion: Come let His Cradle stand  
His Tent; His armour'd Innocence command  
Obedience: Me thinks that Majesty

Thought



## Rosa Altera.

Thought on, or nam'd should shake Disloyalty,  
As much as Thunder: Since 'tis Kings that have  
The power of a looke to kill or save.  
'Tis civill Atheisme boldly to deny  
Such a Prerogative as Royalty.  
Erect an Altar then: Let holy fire  
Of solemne prayses, and of Vowes, inspire  
The Poet's zealous wit. A Princes birth  
Needs not the Criticall method of our mirth.  
May this auspicious Omen so invest  
Your heart (most mighty CHARLES) with such a blest  
Harmony of Love and Courage: that thence we  
May vanquish treason with your piety.  
And may bestrow the Pavements where he treads  
With loyall Subjects hearts, or Rebells heads.

I. T. Art. Bac. Coll. Ball.

Great Madame,  
**T**He Methode of your Wombe is knowne, and we  
Can tell of your most blest delivery,  
Before Lucina can come forth to bring  
This happy newes unto our Royall King.  
What though the former's dead? That did appeare  
To make us see the greater glory here.  
So when the weaker twilight doth forerun,  
It addes a glory to the Morning Sun.

Amids't these tumults thus (Great Queene) you bring  
Comforts both to the people and the King;  
As if you meant hereafter from your store,



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## Horti CAROLINI

---

Should he want men, to furnish him with more.

And let the Matrons of our Land be seene,  
In bearing oft to imitate the Queene.

For when a Queene is fruitfull, 'tis no lesse  
Then sin for vulgars to haue barrenesse.

CHARLES now may see his Children standing by,  
(Those pretty Emblems of his Majesty)  
So like him, that each Childs birth seemes to be  
Nothing but CHARLES his new Nativitie.

And when his raign shall cease, though he be gone,  
Still shall we see him ruling in his Sonne.

So that, by changing thus, He this shall gaine,  
At the same time in Heaven, and Earth to raigne.

Still thus goe on (blest Queene,) and fruitfull live,  
Till that the Father shall want names to give  
His Children: so at last the Court may be  
But great CHARLES multipli'd in Progenie.

HORAT. MOORE Armig. fil. vnic.  
è Coll. Ball.

**W**E thank you twice, (Great Queene) both that you  
And that you take this season of the yeare: (beare  
This teeming doth enrich vs, now we see  
Besides the Artes, an ACT of Poetry;  
And this the best; Your wombe it doth inspire  
Into our braines a chaſt, and holy fire;  
We learne Divinity from hence, and 'tis  
Not to repine when things fall out amisse;  
For what though Heaven the last yeare from this veyne  
Shew'd



## Rosa Altera.

Shew'd forth a pearle, and lockt it up againe?  
Yet was the pretious Mine left safe, from whence  
We now receiue a greater influence:  
That Pearle some lustre had, enough to move  
In colder frozen breasts the flames of love:  
In this the day shines strong, such as will fright  
Rebellious spirits, and dispell their might  
With rayes of majesty; Since thus wee gaine  
By Heavens exchange, no reason to complaine:  
The benefit is ours: Such Omens are  
A Kingdomes safety in these times of Warre.

R. DINGLEY B. A. Mag. Col.

**A**s radiant Phæbus from faire Tethis bed,  
Casting off Morpheus chaines, erects his head,  
And makes triumphant gladnesse to appeare:  
Expelling sorrow from our Hemisphære:  
So this Sun rising from our great Queenes bed,  
Gives life to joy, strikes heavy sorrow dead.  
Your fruitfulnessse, great Princessse, gives to all  
True Hearts a life, Rebels a funerall:  
And we may stand secure, defended by  
The strength of your most royall Progeny.  
Still may you happy be, and your blest wombe  
To life be fertile, barren to the tombe:  
And, drawne by Turtles of true love, bring forth  
Sonnes to defend, Muses to praise your worth.

WIL. ZOVCHE of Alb. Hall.



## Horti CAROLINI

**S**O pleasant shines the Sunne, when as his lips  
Are late unmask'd from an obscure Eclipse;  
When, as if in travayle, men may descry  
The Persian God doth sick in Labour lye,  
Which gone, it brings forth Ioy; thus 't may be said,  
When you are Safe, we are delivered.  
Thus your disease was Taxe, and whilst we all  
Did share, your throws were Epidemicall,  
So is your safety Catholike, we guesse  
At our good Fortune by your Happinesse.

Methinks (Great Queene) when ere you doe lye in  
'Tis my Religion still if I but sinne:  
'Tis duty makes vs Erre, and you may say  
All our Devotion is Apocrypha.  
O then Baptize our infant wits, and you,  
That gave vs matter, give vs language too:  
Inspire your selfe, that we may chaunt your song,  
And thus be thankfull in our Mother-tongue.

And you (sweet Babe) your most auspicious birth  
Hath both created, and astonish'd mirth.  
A Goddesse sure hath been your Handmayd, you  
So borne as gott, and in an instant too,  
Like the quick-darted Lightning: wonders wou'd  
Be shown in hast, admir'd not understood.  
Revive then, Royall MARY! as if you  
Had lay'n in of your self, budd forth anew.  
So sickning Moones look wann, and after shine  
More cleare, pure fires consume not, but refine.  
Embrace your King, who bore your sicknesse worse  
Then's own, and count each absence a Divorce.

Long



## *Rosa Altera.*

*Long twine together in eternall spring,  
Knowing no wrinckles but what smiles doe bring.  
While Cemented with vertue, we may find  
Yee both grow old in nothing but in mind.*

*Blesse vs with Happier Feasts, that we may make  
The Kalender all Rubrick for your sake:  
Till th' Almanacke prove Annals, whilst your name  
Is the Book's Chronicle, and gives life to Fame.*

RICH. NEWMAN B. A. Pemb. Col.

Madame,

**W***E now are past all danger, and are come  
To pay our vowed rites to your blest d wombe,  
Whose only happy travels this can doe,  
Still bring forth Princes, and their Poets too.  
We had not swel'd with such a fruitfull birth  
Of words, and verses, had not you brought forth;  
And our weake fancie's issue nere had seene  
Its light, had you not more then Midwife beene.  
Here then we thank you, and whilst others say  
It is the Princes birth, we, th' Poets day.  
None now do's fixed to his Closet sit  
( Like your last Poets ) in a mourning fit:  
All that we now can write, in cleaner lines  
Runnes myrth: our pens not feare, as other times,  
When a neare danger checks our myrth: we more  
drink streames of joy, because we griev'd before.  
Thus a skill'd Painter with his subtile pen  
Draws first in black, or ruder lines, and then*

Trim's



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## Horti CAROLINI

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*Trim's o're each limbe, and with a richer art  
Dressing againe the peece, enlives each part.*

W. Cox B. A. of Mag. Coll.

**E**xpression's growne too weak, we only try  
To flatter with your Sacred Majesty.  
You have ore-reach't our wits, which only can  
Endeavour when we sing your new borne span.  
England is so enrich't by you, that we  
Nere doubt successors to posteritie.  
Blest is your wombe Great Queene, blest is the King,  
From whom such streames of happinesse doe spring.  
The Common-wealth's in Labour with the Queene,  
And in each subjects heart her paines are seene:  
But now the Babe is borne, in whom we spie  
An Emblem of your Sacred Majestie,  
Whom all doe well admire: but none can tell  
Where in the world to find your parallel.  
Contemplate on this Infant, and youle spie  
Naught in this Princely Babe but rarity.  
But think him CHARLES his offspring, and youle find  
In each eye Valour, Vertue in his mind.  
Fancy his corral lippe, O then youle swear  
You read th' Epitomy of MARY there:  
O happy Mother! for your pangs doe give  
Health to your Kingdome, make your people live.

WILL. COOPER. Barronetti  
Filius ex Aula Cerv:



## Rosa Altera.

**T**He third, Good Omen! Sonnes of Musick say  
It sounds a Concord, which it sweetly may  
Vpon our Royall Harpe: Lord, how our Prince  
Confirms his sacred Protestations, since  
His Princely clemency knowes not how to cease,  
But with a sonne withall begets a Peace.  
A sonne. The Omen's better'd. CHARLES his Vine  
Branches forth nought, but what writes Masculine,  
But what's pure Heroe: For in the other Three  
Although the Royall Mother claimes a shee,  
Shee meanes the Sexe, not Mind, or may intend  
Three sacred Mistresses, and so befriend  
Our Neighbour-kingdomes too with blessings, since  
Our Isle's too narrow for the Influence.  
So her expansive Goodnesse will be seene  
Whole Europes Mother, though but Brittaines Queene.

Haile Noblest Child, nor dare I thy worth staine  
Calling thee infant, who speaks't CHARLES so plaine.  
Rehearse that lesson perfectly, then see  
To fancy MARY, as shee fancied thee?  
So study Him, that thou maist practise Her,  
So Her, that Him: Nor need Interpreter  
Spell out this vertue in thee, or that Grace  
Seated in Fathers heart, or Mothers Face,  
Thy Tongue and arrect Mind will quickly come  
T' expresse that English, that French Idiome.

Who saies our ACT is gone? The Strangers? They  
No more belong to it, then an absurd Play:  
No: when a Prince or Duke daignes to appeare  
In Oxford'tis the solemne Time o'th' Yeare:

d

Our



## Horti CAROLINI

Our Nobles, Doctors and Professors meet  
Prorogueing their Comitia, to greet  
This Grand-Inceptor, from whose lustre cleare  
We see their Scarlet richer Tincture weare;  
And we, how e're despis'd, cannot but try  
To spring our loyall' st veine of Poësy,  
And celebrate the Birth of that Great Sonne,  
To whom th' whole Booke's but Dedication.

I. G O A D A. M. Ioan.

Most gracious Madam,

**N**ot that you teeme with Dukedomes, that you bring  
Titles, and ly in too to th' Herauld-King,  
And though your Equall Breſts know but one Will,  
Yet the King's Sexe has the more iſſue ſtill;  
Pen we our joyes: Let Trades, and th' Exchange care  
Whether your Birth muſt Steele or Cambrick weare;  
What i' ſt to us whether the Royall Bed  
Brings what ſhall Conquer Kingdomes, or what Wed;  
Whether it's Armes or Looks give Lands their Fates,  
And whether it ſhall Beate or Pleaſe downe States:  
But that your Fruitfullneſſe is not your Croſſe  
And you have not only brought forth a Loſſe;  
That Heav'n Imployes our Fancies, does not Vrge,  
And when we ſing, our Ioyes are not halfe Dirge;  
That CHARLES and You come out ſtill, breed new Prints,  
And not the Warres can hurt all the Kings Mints;  
That, whiſt your Live-Sonne payes your painefull Bed,

Lillies



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## Rosa Altera.

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Lillies thus spin, and give a lasting thred,  
That nor the Duke, nor the Church-Rites doe fall,  
No Godfathers bespoke to th' Funerall;  
That the kind Powrs the Branch and Vine doe spare,  
Which Whole can Fruitfull be, and not prun'd, beare:  
In which, Great Queene, though you have practis'd bin,  
You keepe the Queene, nor have Your Looks lay in,  
In Birth You only spread your Face, not spoyle,  
And we may call the Duke so much Queen-foyle.

Since then the Queene is some way borne (for when  
Any survives the Pangs shee lives agen)  
Since th' early Duke has safely snatcht the Day,  
Which hee'l give back in Glory, and's Act's shall pay;  
Thank we on both knees for the Branch and Stemme,  
That th' Rock's still Rock, though't sheds us a fresh Gemme,  
Our Gemme now, next our Strength, (as they did Guild  
Only at first with Gold, but after Build)  
And weary heaven, that the Queene may stand  
Still Mother of Pearle-Royall, and our Land,  
Like Beads upon an Infinite Line, may see  
Her thread ber Children on Eternity.

I o s. HOW E A. M. Coll. Trin.

Great Sir,

**N**ot yet was Londons incense full expir'd  
In the late fast, scarce her devotion tir'd,  
But the Trades with th' same heat of Zeale put on  
Their loyalty as their religion.

d 2

And



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## Horti CAROLINI

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And streight the bells rung what the Pulpit prest,  
And each man shew'd a Christian Royalist,  
Who, as if shar'd twixt heaven and earth, did sing  
To God his Mattens, Vespers to the King.  
So that on Iulies eighth 'twas hard to say  
Whether our fast 'twere, or your holy day.  
And certainly in every child's begunne  
A severall inauguration;  
And VIVAT REX is better spoake by th' voyce  
Of the Kings Offspring, then the Peoples noyse.  
Thus then y' are crownd againe, and have raign'd more  
In this sonne then your fisteene yeares before.  
Nor shall you onely but your Fathers shade  
Revive in him, and Bellarmine be made  
To Sweare direct Allegiance, and lay downe  
His red hatt in subjection to the Crowne.  
Or else why did you, and your Queen compact  
To make him Grand-Compounder of our Act?  
'Twas a good plot, and may he prove in time  
The second Henry Beauclerke of our clime,  
Goe out Prince of the chaire, and no man be  
Henceforth Professor Reg us but he.  
This done; may he proceed to shew how we,  
Your subjects, may breath on, both rich and free;  
And from the depth of's politicks lay downe  
Rules to promote the publique good i' th' Crowne:  
That so, when all shall see our state advance  
Beyond or that of Spaine, or that of France;  
'Twill be the common gratitude t' install  
You then your Brother more monarchicall:  
And, when your aged head hears'd up shall rest,

With



## Rosa Altera.

*With all your peoples teares, in th' hallowed chest,  
Then through times story shall your Royall dust  
Be crownd for farre more peacefull, full as Iust.*

AB. WRIGHT Ioan. Socius.

**H**Enry the seaventh of that name did bring  
The Red Rose and the White into one King.

*Marriage united both the houses; hee  
Not so much wedded flowers, as family.  
'Twas blessednesse to finish, compleat peace,  
When warres with Yorke, and Lancaster, did cease:  
The names were lost; they're found againe, and stand  
Not as an horrou, but a ioy to th' land.*

*Charles, and two bulwarkes more; who' le be afrayd  
Of any foes when that the gods send ayd?*

*Live Yorke and Lancaster; it was before  
Blisse you were joyn'd; but that thus parted, more.*

*No Subjects henceforth shall profane the vse  
Of sacred Princely Fees, it is abuse*

*If that the Royall blood enioy them not,  
And worse then ten Impropriations got.*

*Dukes are to fight for th' King: nor is a meane  
Peasant, or Lord enough; a spirit cleane*

*From all inferiour drosse must in this wake,  
Such as to get your self thus undertake,*

*Your self, (O CHARLES) No strength can ever joyne  
With vs so forceable as from Your loyne.*

*The Kings before were barren; and if they  
Could get one to succeed them, when their day  
Grew neerer night, it did suffice, and much*



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## Horti CAROLINI

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*The People were contented, but now such  
Is the Transcendence of your happy fate,  
You make vs more then fully fortunate.*

ED. GRAY. M. A. of Ch. Ch.

Lyfander. Philarchus.

Lyf. **T**ell me, Philarchus, shall we sing  
This luckie Omen to our King;  
The new born Duke? That hopes and feares  
May nourish up his tender yeares;  
That when a downe shall grace his Chin,  
His Mind be richly fraught within;  
That, growne to perfect Man, he may  
Out-doe, what we can hope, or pray,  
And only Aged in his mind  
He Youth retaine, Yet Vertue find.  
Or say, shall we in silence sitt,  
The Theame being greater then our Witt?  
Phil. What though, Lyfander? shall we cease  
To bleſſe the Gods for our increaſe,  
Because our praise comes ſhort of them,  
They being Gods, and We but Men?  
No more may we let paſſe this Cauſe  
Without a juſt, a great applauſe:  
Then lend thy Eare and heare me ſing  
What wiſhes to the Crowne I bring.  
May all our Kings Deſignes ſucceed,  
And yet no loyall Subject bleed,

But



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## Rosa Altera.

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*But, in their stead, let Rebels feele  
The sharpest anger of his Steele;  
Or, like to Cadmus offspring bred,  
Their blood by one another shed.  
Next that He cease not, but goe on  
By frequent Births t' advance his Throne,  
Till by degrees it reach so high,  
That, though on Earth, it touch the Skie;  
Where though he guide the greatest spheare,  
He may be present with vs here.  
But that these blessings may be seene  
On him, We wish our royall Queene,  
Wee wish that She may ever bring  
Such yearely pledges to our King;  
And yet her selfe remaine to be  
The patterne to her Progenie:  
That, like the Halcyon, when she please  
To bring forth, both the Land and Seas  
May feele one Calme, and no Storme rise  
T' eclipse the lustre of Her eyes:  
Who being the Mine from whence Flowrs come,  
The fragrant issue of her Wombe,  
Hath now againe vouchsaf't, t' unite  
The Blushing Red-Rose with the White.  
That what before adorn'd Her Brow  
Might shine i'th' Princes Titles now.*

H. BENET of Ch. Ch.

Pardon



## Horti CAROLINI

**P**ardon (Great Queen) If we shall here declare  
That, by your fruitfulness we Barren are,  
Or rather (But we blush to make it knowne)  
The Virgin. Muses are in travell growne,  
Yet All those painfull throes doe but repaire  
Our former Anthemes with a diff'rent Ayre:  
We are undone by you, & must confesse  
Our fancy farr below the Blessednesse.  
May it suffice for us, but to relate  
The number of your Babes, and keepe the Date.  
We dare not venture on that wondrous worth,  
When Vertue doth grow fruitfull, & brings forth.  
Alas! when we its sweetnesse would disclose,  
(Weake Embleme) we are feigne to call it Rose.  
May you goe on (Mirror of Queenes) & see  
All Princes mixe with your blest Progenie.

A. P. A. B. C. B.

**I**ust as I've seen the Sun, when he displaies  
The golden beames, streight with his conqu'ring Rayes  
Whole clouds of vapours to have chac'd away,  
Which threatned the exilement of the day:  
So you (most soveraigne Queen) whereas of late  
Each brow was cloudy, just as if the state  
Feared some suddaine ruine, have possesst  
With unexpected joy so each ones brest,  
That heavy cares have ta'ne their flight: and now  
Serenity sits smiling on each brow.  
To you alone we owe this happinesse.

And



## Rosa Altera.

And since our debt's so great, we can't expresse  
The least that it requires; we think to raise  
Fame to your merit only from this praise.  
For those gifts which we mutually requite  
Belong to private persons: they're too light  
For those where such Divinity doth dwell,  
As in your sacred person; who know well  
As in your places God themselves you doe  
Still represent, so in your bounty too.

But since (Dread Queene) you had so oft before  
Inricht the Land, you might have now giv'n ore  
Your making happy each particular yeare  
With your blest Progeny: and yet ne're feare  
Posterity would not unto your Name  
Build monuments, as lasting as Your Fame.

Your often teeming hath so' enricht the earth,  
That, when she thinks on You, she thinks a dearth  
Hath seizd her fruitfullnesse; nor will she be  
Compar'd with You for her fertilitie.

Although (most Gracious Queene) it may be said  
That she the riches of her wombe had payde  
With earliest dispatch: yet this can take  
Nought from your praises; but doth rather make  
Them to be farre more perfect: still we find  
You are before her, though You come behind.

Things which are first brought forth we must not straight  
Without all reason prize at highest rate.

And set by them still most, although in these  
The Gods sometimes the best themselves doe please.



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## Horti CAROLINI

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For, if we still judge thus, our selves we cast  
In many errors. That which with such hast  
Is finisht up, that we may say 'tis done  
At that same time when scarce it is begun,  
Shall be lik't best: and so it will appeare  
That with us each abortive issue, where  
Lucina lent no ayding hand, shall seeme  
Still to be had in the most great Esteeme.

If we in Autumne chance for to espy  
Some relique of the spring, which chanc't to lie  
A long time hid, by some befriending tree  
Skreend from the Sun's hot rage, that still, you see,  
We count most precious: as when a Rose  
Later then's fellowes doth it selfe disclose:  
Which hath a long time kept his bashfull head  
Veild from the light, and now when th' rest are fled  
Blushes to be descry'd: This still we bring  
To Flora as the choycest of the spring.

And therefore since that you (Admired Queene)  
A litle later then the earth have beene  
In op'ning your womb's treasure: it is fit  
That this should adde unto the praise of it.  
Had it beene otherwise it could not be  
So fit a present for great Majesty.

WIL. IOYNER Coll. Mag.



## Rosa Altera.

**A**fter our Tribute payd to Heaven, we presse  
To you, blest Queene, tending our thankfulness.  
Your gracious eye viewing our troubled State,  
Surpriz'd with Doubts touching her unknowne fate  
Vnder the threatning Sword; anon with Feare  
For your indanger'd Safety drawing neare:  
You, to prevent the festring of these sores,  
Run to your pangs, & unburthen vs of ours:  
And, that you might apply a remedy,  
Travaile your selfe, for our Delivery.

Thus half our Feares are over: And we now  
Begin to hope, the rest are dying too:  
'Twere blasphemie, when Heaven hath thus farre blest  
A Land, to think She could denie the rest.

THO. SMITH, A. M. Coll. Reg. Soc.

## To the KING.

Great Sir

**Y**Ou well did fast, and well did pray,  
When this great end did crowne the day.  
And God was pleased when he sent  
A Prince, instead of punishment:  
Whose cries, and teares great Omens are  
Of deaths decease, and flight of Warre.  
Howe're your losse will be lesse, since  
Tenthousand lives value one Prince.  
But stay: methinks Prophetique fire  
Begins my Muse, and Pen t'inspire:  
And something now doth bid me say

That



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## Horti CAROLINI

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*That, shortly there will come a day,  
When the Lyon, and Flowr-delys  
Shall raise the George above the fleece.  
And there is now, which Spaine may feare,  
Another Duke of Lancaster.*

ED. YORKE of Mag. Col. Fel.

**T**O leaue the roome of Peace, and dare be Borne  
Amid'st the noise of Warre, and not Returne,  
It was no lesse then valour. Fearfull child,  
Who at Saguntum's Mothers pangs beguild,  
Ran back into the wombe, and made that seat  
His fort against the sword and Souldiers heat!  
This starts not at the Drum, prefers that noise  
Before the Muses song, before her joyes.  
Who so has made Bellona Midwife, He  
Is Pledg or shall be Cause of Victory.  
For where CHARLES ha's a quarrell, such's the right,  
Infants may Leaders be, and Children fight.

R. GRENVILE of Glo. Hall.

**W**Hat though w<sup>e</sup> have miss'd a Lady? Heaven hatk  
Chang'd, not withdrawn, its bounty in a Prince.  
Propitious stars doe thus their courses runne:  
Venus being lately set, behold the Sunne.

WILL. SANDYS. Esq. of Bal. Col.



*Rosa Altera.*

**G**reat Queene, You are not yet deliver'd, Wee  
From throwes, and labours shall not thinke you free,  
Till you have pass'd ours: which I dare maintaine  
(Ill verse is such a torment) the worse pain.  
We blush that, what our joy prompts us to doe,  
Besides our owne disgrace, should trouble you.  
Poets can much, and well on Subjects write,  
But You're a Queene, and soare above their flight:  
So farre outstripping poetry, truth admires,  
And we, amaz'd at our surpass'd desires.  
If you from heaven another child doe win,  
Our Muses will be forc'd too, to lye in,  
Shaming to shew their faces, lest they be,  
For repetition, stein'd with purity.  
The world you fill with Princes, whence to you  
In every language praise, and blessing's due.  
Ile like my native best though, when'tis said  
That English brought Your Majesty to bed.

MAT. BATE Art. Bac. Ed. Hall.

**P**ardon us Infants in the Arts, that dare  
Present thee with a verse, yet Infans are;  
At his Lords presence Embryo Iohn did spring  
I' th' wombe, and we Babes will thy Birthday sing.  
Harke Babe undaunted, harke attentively  
Th' Alarum is thy onely Lullaby;  
Such Ayres have long storm'd here, as if they meant  
The Wombe should be mistaken for thy Tent:  
And happily some one without offence



## Horti CAROLINI

May sweare, thou wert not Borne, but didst March thence.  
Or if thou wouldst we should grant both, wee'l say,  
That thou didst issue forth, and win the day:  
But what canst thou against a Mutiny?  
Those fruitfull wombes, from whence w<sup>e</sup> expect supply  
Of our Commanders, howely should bring forth  
Men, in their first houre, of full growth, & worth,  
Each minate teeme a Leader, yet at last  
There's danger too of loosing them as fast.

But I have trespass'd in a petulant rage,  
Against the only safe, onely good Age:  
Multiply these your young ones, CHARLES, you'l see  
Our England's best strength is its Infantrie.  
Multiply, 'till the Worlds you propagate  
Thinke you did not Beget them, but Create.

RICH. PAYNTER. Ioan-

**F**arre be those Machiavelians which eye  
Each new-borne Prince as some great Prodigy:  
Who, no lesse Impious then vaine, report  
Midwives are Comets, if oft seene at Court.  
Tell me; cannot a Prince a Brother be?  
Doth State exclude peacefull Fraternitie?  
When did the Numerous branches ever choake  
Each other, or suck dry their Parent Oake?  
Let no such feares dwell with us, let them lurk  
In Otomans stemme, the Brother-killing Turke.  
May our most fruitfull Queene bring forth each yeare,  
Vntill there be a Duke for every Shier:

Those



## Rosa Altera.

Those that thinke numerous Issues make us poore  
Maintaine a Paradoxe, as if great store  
Of Iewells made our Treasury the lesse:  
Here, as in Charity, ther's no Excesse.

STE. SKINNER of Ch. Ch.

**I**Vst like a Post, whose winged hast prevents  
His hearers expectation, and contents  
Their greedy eares, with some auspicious story  
Of a great conquest, or late purchas'd glory:  
So posts our gracious Queene, as if that she  
Monopoliz'd that blessing, Multiplie.  
So posts our Queene striving at once by speed  
T' anticipate our thoughts, supply our need.  
Which needs must be when Qucenes doe labour, and  
Instruct by their example a whole Land.  
And as you are th' example of our paine,  
So may you be th' example of our gaine.  
Bless'd was your Labour with your wish'd for blisse,  
Bless'd may our Labour be, Equall to this,  
(To wit in what we wish) that all may see,  
Your Ioy was th' Omen of our victory.

JOHN CLITHEROW of  
Mag. Coll.

The





The Printer to their MAJESTIES.

**T**HE Schollers now, like *Volunteers*, professe  
As Loyall Service in this learned *Presse*,  
As those that drinke Your Twelve-pence: They  
would Fight,  
Should You command, as willingly as Write.  
They throng'd to put in Verses: and made there  
Friends for a place, as when Your Courts appeare.  
May there be only such Contentions; let  
My FOUNTS, to give You loy, for ever sweat.  
But unto such as doe oppose Your Throne  
May every Letter be a *killing* one.

LEONARD LICHFIELD.



Collated by L. Lichfield  
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